

# THE AMERICAN

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## THE AMERICAN.

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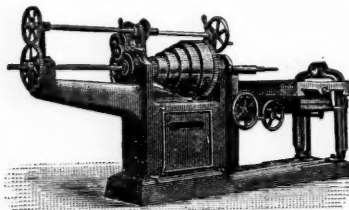
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# THE AMERICAN.

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## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Mr. Blaine has continued his political tour through the greater part of Ohio, besides making a brief trip across the river into West Virginia, where he spoke at Wheeling and other points. To judge from the telegrams and the correspondents, there was a marked difference between his receptions in the two States. It was made evident to him that West Virginia has an aggressive Democratic population, such as is not to be found in Ohio generally. The cheers of his reception were not unmingled with hisses, or were balanced by cheers for Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Jefferson Davis and other Democratic favorites. Nor were the crowds which gathered at the stations anything like so numerous. In Ohio, however, the same popular demonstrations continued to attend every step of his progress. His visit has awakened the Republicans of that State to a degree of energy which would otherwise have been impossible. We in Philadelphia can see exactly how it operates. Before his coming to our city there were meetings, campaign clubs and other movements toward an election. Since his coming these movements have shown a five-fold energy, and have enlisted a number of persons far beyond what could have been expected from any other cause. In Ohio it is said that meetings are held at the rate of three hundred a night, and that this will be kept up until after election. Yet the result depends upon the outcome of such a complexity of causes, that it is rash to predict the event, or to stake Republican success on an October victory.

Those ex-Republicans who are so scandalized at Mr. Blaine's taking this tour and making speeches to promote the interests of his party and the prospects of his election, will find some interesting reading in what he has said of Mr. Garfield's procedure in 1880, in his Eulogy. He there admits that it had been rather unusual and usually unproductive of good results, when a candidate for the Presidency allowed himself to indulge in any expression of his opinions and feelings after his letter of acceptance had been given to the public. He instances the cases of Mr. Clay, General Scott and Mr. Greeley. He remarks that therefore it was with a good deal of anxiety that Mr. Garfield's friends observed the frankness of his attitude toward the public during his tour from Ohio to New York and back again, and he exults in the fact that in the *seventy political speeches* made on that trip and afterward before the election, Mr. Garfield did not make a single injudicious utterance, or one calculated to injure his prospects with the people.

To offset Mr. Blaine's visible popularity, the Democratic managers offered the people

the spectacle of Mr. Cleveland's reception in Buffalo. No speeches were made or receptions tendered at any point along the route, the whole energies of the party machinery being concentrated at its terminus, in a city not unnaturally proud of having given the country a Presidential candidate. A very large crowd was gathered for the reception in Buffalo by means of excursions and the like from the western part of the State; and the display of bunting and illumination was so general that it must have been gratifying to the central figure in the day's performances. Mr. Cleveland, we regret to say, did not act up to the lofty standard established for Presidential candidates by his editorial friends. He made a speech, which, if not so mendicant in its character as those Mr. Hendricks has been making in the West, was yet a distinct plea for the votes of those who heard it or were likely to read it. It differed from those of Mr. Blaine, not in its purpose or general character, but only in lacking the ability and the frank dealing with current political issues, which are found in the public utterances of the Maine statesman.

The collapse of the Know Nothing candidate for the Presidency through dishonorable proceedings which ended in a bankruptcy court, left a palpable vacancy in the list. To fill it that remarkably modest and highly gifted body of our fellow-citizens, the drummers or commercial travelers have placed in nomination a gentleman hitherto unknown to fame, who has as promptly accepted their offer. This new candidate has manifest advantages over all his competitors. No amount of scandal about his private character, if such there be, will forfeit him the votes of his constituency. He will have active and imperturbable friends in every State of the union, and but one organ to manage.

And now comes Mr. Henry Ward Beecher with a fresh story to effect once more the political ruin of Mr. James Gillespie Blaine. Six years ago, Mr. Beecher says, he was told by Mr. Joy, a Western railroad man, that Mr. Blaine had offered through a friend to fix a committee of the House in Mr. Joy's interest, and the offer had been refused. In response to a telegram from a friend in the Northwest Mr. Joy, who is in England, sent a clear and categorical denial of the story. Mr. Beecher now sends a letter to the newspapers, in which he does not impeach Mr. Joy's veracity, but declares that the message sent him was so worded that the denial is worthless. Taking Mr. Beecher's story exactly as he tells it, it is evident enough that Mr. Joy has left the public no alternative but to regard it as false, or to prefer Mr. Beecher's veracity to his. It is extremely

unwise in Mr. Henry Ward Beecher to have raised this latter issue. It is not well for him to remind the public how much it has had to believe upon his unsupported word and against the testimony of witnesses who had at least as intimate a knowledge of the facts as he had. Mr. Beecher will recognize in the ranks of his new associates a great many persons and newspapers who in 1876 refused to believe him under these conditions. Is it prudent for him to diminish the number of the persons who still do so, or wish to do so, among those whom he has deserted politically and whose candidate he is trying to blacken?

Mr. Beecher is not to be taken too seriously however, on this or any subject. As he once said in explaining his method of preaching, he is a man of mood and impulse who must speak whatever comes upmost. This of itself unfits him for keeping to dry facts wherever his feelings have been aroused. A passionate dislike for Mr. Blaine seems to have taken possession of him, and furnishes reason enough to doubt his remembrance of something he heard said in 1878 and thought, or has come to think, disreputable to the Republican candidate.

The series of political meetings held under the auspices of the Union League, in this city, was opened last Saturday with speeches from Colonel Grosvenor, formerly of Cincinnati but now of New York, and ex-Governor Hoyt. We know of no two men on this continent who are better qualified than these to discuss the tariff question. Mr. Grosvenor formerly was a pronounced Free Trader, and indeed he still might claim to be classed as one. An English economist once remarked to us that his work, "Does Protection Protect?" seemed to him the ablest production on that side of the controversy that any American had written. As we understand Colonel Grosvenor's position, he still believes in Free Trade in a general way, and thinks that the country would have done well to have adopted that policy from the first. But he also recognizes that Protection has done the work which its friends claimed for it, and is bringing the nation rapidly to the goal for which it set out. In his view it would be the height of folly to reverse that policy at this stage, and to begin the whole work again merely for the sake of rebuilding the structure on lines which are preferable in the abstract. He therefore repudiates even what is called Revenue Reform, and believes that as we are to have a Protective Tariff, its duties should be thoroughly protective.

Mr. Hoyt, we believe, is soon to make himself known to the American public as a



master of the economic problems which present themselves to American statesmen. He is surpassed by none of our public men in his acquaintance with the subject, and his speech on last Saturday was an earnest showing of what he is capable of doing in the literary as well as the oratorical presentation of sound views in political economy.

THE opposition begin to cry that "the Tariff question is worked for more than it is worth." At first they said it was worth nothing; that it was an irrelevant issue. If they still think so, they no doubt think its discussion at 300 public meetings every week night in the West, is a good deal "more than it is worth." November will satisfy them of their mistake. There are, of course, exaggerations employed in this discussion, as in all such discussions. It is an exaggeration to speak as though a Protective tariff were a cure-all, and that it will make people wise or virtuous, besides giving them a chance to better their condition. It is an exaggeration to ascribe to it everything favorable in the condition of the working classes. It is fairer to speak of it as one of the associate institutions—standing beside democratic government, free schools, a free press, Christian churches, freedom from military burdens—which have made our country as good as it is, and will yet make it much better than it is.

Dispatches published this week in the *Chronicle-Herald*, fairly representing all parts of the State, show that the feeling of Pennsylvania is strongly for Mr. BLAINE, and that there is a very languid disposition toward CLEVELAND, except among thorough-going Democratic partisans. This is as any one who has studied the general situation would expect. Mr. BLAINE has been always very popular in this State, while there is nothing about Mr. CLEVELAND's candidacy that gives it strength among Pennsylvania people.

There are no indications of Republican loss in any direction, while there is certain evidence that in many places Mr. BLAINE will have even a larger majority than General GARFIELD had. Strongly Republican counties, such as Allegheny, Lancaster, Chester, Delaware and Tioga, will all reach the mark of 1880, and even do better, while Democratic counties in which there is a large Irish-Independent element, such as Fayette, Westmoreland, Schuylkill, Luzerne and Lackawanna, will show serious losses for CLEVELAND as compared with HANCOCK. Pennsylvania's vote is ready to be cast. The verdict of the State has been made up. But the campaign will go on, of course, and if its further progress in other States should be favorable to the Republicans, the majority for Mr. BLAINE here will be beyond precedent in our political experience.

Dr. ELIOT, of St. Louis, is one of the most honorable and revered of the Unitarian ministry. He is justly outraged by the tone taken by some of his brethren with regard to the charges of licentiousness brought against one of the candidates for the Presidency. He especially is indignant at the statement that such charges might have been

brought against nearly all our public men of the past. He says of the statesmen specified in a long list alleged at a public meeting by an ex-Republican—Prof. WILLIAM EVERETT, son of the famous orator and statesman:

I doubt if equal baseness could be proved against any one of them. I personally have known nearly all of them, some of them intimately, beginning with JAMES MONROE, and going back to touch the hand and receive the kind advice of the grand patriot, JOHN ADAMS, at his home in Quincy. As a boy and young man, I saw frequently and at their own houses, all the eminent men of their day, and a college boy is not inapt to hear all the *scandalum magnatum* that may be going. There was enough of it and enough greedy gleaners of villainess, as now, but seldom specific, never avowed, very seldom proved. I cannot sit still and hear sweeping charges against the past and present, which might easily spread to all public men—ADAMS, CALHOUN, MARSHALL, STORY, and my dear friend for sixty years, EDWARD EVERETT—without uttering one word, at least, of protest. \* \* \*

I trust that the standard of Christian civilization is advancing, not going downward. A hundred years ago conduct was permitted which now meets universal condemnation. Then our Ambassador to England openly took his illegitimate son with him and introduced him as such. Could the same thing be countenanced now? Would it be endured in the highest circle at Washington?

The hearth-stone is the corner of the Republic. The family is the unit of Christian democratic institutions. Every blow struck against domestic purity is treason against our country's best interests.

IT IS FAR from impossible that the Republicans will carry New York city this year, as well as the State, and that they will elect their city ticket, and at least one additional Congressman from a city district. The Democrats appear to be divided beyond the possibility of a reconciliation. The County Democracy means to put a complete ticket into the field, in opposition to that named by Tammany Hall. Mr. GRADY and the other friends of General BUTLER probably will do the same. The treatment this gentleman received at Albany and Buffalo, where he held meetings in General BUTLER's interests, has not been of a kind to narrow the breach between himself and the Democratic leaders. In this situation, with a large body of workmen and of Irishmen supporting the Republican ticket, the chance of a victory is very good. But it will have no value unless it represents something better than Mr. JAMES O'BRIEN's municipal ring.

SOME of the ex-Republicans say that what the Republican party needs is "the discipline of defeat." That, they profess to believe, would accomplish its moral purification, and drive out the "riff-raff." They claim to be the best friends of the party in trying to defeat it. For twenty years the Democratic party have been under this "discipline of defeat." Has it attained that moral perfection which the ex-Republicans wish for the Republican party? Or, if twenty years are not enough, how much of the discipline is necessary? Must it go on until Mr. CURTIS is nominated for the Presidency and *The Evening Post* is accepted as the exponent of the moral and political principles of the party?

THE year before Mr. CLEVELAND was elected Sheriff of Erie county that office cost the people \$25,609.81. In his year it cost \$39,906.81. One reason for the increase was that he charged for 863 days work in a single year, at \$3 a day. Yet he is the candidate of the friends of retrenchment and reform!

Indiana escapes the terrible racket she was put through four years ago. It is to be hoped that in 1888 Ohio, too, will be a November State.

Mr. RANDALL says he thinks the Democrats will carry West Virginia by 5000 majority. Up to the time of BLAINE's visit to Wheeling none of the Democratic leaders in the State would put the figure below 15,000.

THE logic of facts brings the question of distributing the surplus to the front. The *Commercial Bulletin*, Boston's chief financial newspaper, says: "The problem of disposing of the revenues now devoted to the payment of the debt will call for a speedy solution. It is evident that very important financial legislation, involving the whole fiscal policy of the government must be adopted during the next decade, and that the selection of a Congress competent to deal with the business interests of the country is highly important." The same newspaper favors a partial reduction of the surplus by removing the duties from raw sugar. It takes this to be the view of "Protectionists generally."

The *Record*, referring to some price-lists of American and foreign hardware, which showed a range no higher—in some instances lower—for the former than for the latter, asks the usual Free Trade question: "Then, if you can put American hardware into the market as low as English, why do you want an import duty on the English?" This is a familiar sample of the argument of the Free Traders. They first say that the tariff duty is a tax, and that it increases the cost not only of every article upon which the tax is laid, but upon all articles of that kind sold in the country. When the advocates of Protection say that the operation of the tariff duty on foreign goods is to build up our own manufacture of such goods, and ultimately to enable our factories to supply our market at prices nearly or quite as low as the foreign price, they deny this, and resist the proof. And, finally, when, as in many cases it can be, the proof is presented, and our prices are shown to be no higher, notwithstanding our higher rates of wages, than the foreign price, then they demand to know, as the *Record* does above, what further need we have for a tariff?

The answer to this sort of logic is, simply, that the Tariff is good because it has protected our establishment of our own manufactures and now protects our maintenance of them; and that, since it has enabled us to make hardware and other articles at prices as low as our foreign competitors, its practical value is thus proved. To propose, then, as the *Record* does, that we throw it away because it has been so valuable to us, is a proposition which has no merit whatever. A man does not take the roof off his house when the rains cease.



Now let Mr. CLEVELAND apply his motto of "tell the truth" to the tariff question.

Connecticut elected town officers this week, and the returns, as in 1880, indicate a Republican victory next month. The people of the State also voted on the constitutional amendment to substitute biennial for annual elections and sessions of the Legislature. Five years ago this amendment was defeated by a large majority. This year it is carried. In the case of small Commonwealths with no great cities to regulate, one session in two years is enough. But the new arrangement we regard as a failure in Pennsylvania, because the necessary business of the Commonwealth cannot be dispatched under these conditions.

Iowa also finds it much more easy to enact Prohibition than to enforce it. In addition to the ordinary obstacles to the vigorous execution of the law, legal difficulties have been found in the way. The friends of the new policy made the mistake of imposing rather heavy penalties for its violation. This they find takes the jurisdiction of such cases out of the hands of the justices of the peace and prevents any kind of summary punishment. The liquor dealer can not be "railroaded" through in the style which the popular imagination delights in. He must be committed for trial, indicted by a grand jury, and impeached before a jury. Judge Hayes, of the Iowa bench, now decides that under the law the purchase of intoxicating liquors is as much an offence as their sale. Consequently, those who have purchased for their own use cannot be required to give evidence against the dealer, as this would incriminate themselves. Spies who purchase in the service of temperance organizations are as much liable to punishment as those from whom they bought, and the responsible officers of these organizations are liable to indictment for conspiracy to solicit crime. How any convictions can be effected under a law so interpreted we find it difficult to see. Nothing can be done until the next session of the Legislature shall so alter the law as to make the sale, and not the purchase of a criminal act, just as several states punish bribery but legalize the acceptance of bribes if the receiver turns state's evidence. But if the declaration making the sale of liquor a criminal offence be a part of the constitutional amendment recently adopted, even the Legislature can do nothing in the matter.

REPORTS come from North Carolina that there is a good hope of carrying the State for the amalgamated ticket,—Liberal and Republican,—whose supporters generally will vote for Mr. Blaine. The prospect does not give as much joy. These "Liberal" Democrats are simply the liquor interest of North Carolina. It is not made up of wealthy distillers and professional tavern keepers, as in Ohio. It is the apple-jack-making farmers, who distil in small quantities, as much as possible outside the knowledge of revenue agents. The regular Democracy having declared two years ago for a prohibitory amendment, this class went over to the Republicans, through their opposition to "sumptuary laws," and were defeated,

although they managed to vote down the amendment. There is no reason to believe that they have grown either stronger in the meantime, or more respectable.

As North Carolina is not growing rapidly in manufacturers or intelligence, we see no reason to expect a Republican majority there. Yet it is said that even in North Carolina a general interest is shown in the question of the tariff. The two candidates for the Governorship are carrying on a joint discussion, in which Mr. York at least keeps his temper better than does General Scales, the Democrat.

It seems that the Prohibitionist party have two versions of their platform, each suited to different elements in their not very extensive party. One of these demands an exclusively national or greenback currency in place of the national bank notes, while the other omits this demand. Dr. WAYLAND, of *The National Baptist*, fell in with the former, and expressed his disapproval. Thereupon two Baptist supporters of Mr. St. JOHN sent him copies of the revised version, with all that left out!

Some of the Democrats treat their platform in the same fashion. An Albany newspaper prints as the Democratic declaration on the tariff a careful selection from what the platform says on that subject. It omits everything that squints toward Free Trade, and retains everything that sounds like accepting Protection. And it claims that this shows the party to be sound on this great issue!

PROSECUTIONS for polygamy have at last been undertaken under the Edmunds law. Mr. John W. Young, the son of Brigham Young, has been indicted for the offense of taking two additional wives when he already was provided with one. It will be remembered that Mr. Young persuaded a handsome girl of this city to marry him, on condition that he obtain a divorce from the wives he had in Utah, and that he "keep himself only to her." He complied with these conditions until the ill-health of his father seemed to open to him ambition a career which would be closed to a monogamist, and then he relapsed to polygamy. Thereupon his Philadelphia wife left him and came back to her friends. There should be no difficulty of obtaining a conviction in this case, and none would better serve to emphasize the purpose of the government to punish this crime.

Mr. Young will not be saved by getting a jury of Saints to try him. Judge Lane has decided that no believer in the lawfulness of polygamy is eligible to serve as a juror when that offense is charged. As he justly says, it would be as much of a mockery as to admit to the jury in a murder case men who saw no wrong in the taking of human life. Especially if he believes the crime of polygamy has the sanction of an express command from God, he is not competent under common law to sit in judgment as a juror. And this Judge Lane applies as well to the grand jury as to petit juries.

"The English sparrows won't go," says the *Tribune*. Of course they won't. We

would like to know how their expulsion is expected to be accomplished here. England has had to endure them for ages, and would have been glad to have them go any time for centuries past. But they have managed to stay in spite of guns, nest-robbing, bird lime and all other devices for their destruction. Our only hope is a succession of severe winters like the last. That killed more than half of them, if we are to judge by the evident diminution of their numbers when spring opened. But if once they become hardened to our wintry weather we may settle down into the assurance that they are here to stay and must be endured as we endure the mosquitos, the catarrh, organ-grinders and other pests of the great American world.

A writer in the *Chicago Times* declares that comparatively few of the children born in New York are of American parents. It is, in his judgment, "the most homeless city on the continent." The old-fashioned American family life there is becoming extinct, and yet only ninety miles from New York he can find a city twice as large in area where homes and children flourish and are the pride of the town.

THE commission to investigate the causes of our failure to sell to South America, as well as buy from, is getting plenty of information in its sessions at New York. Two points are especially brought out. The first is that we need better means of reaching the South Americans. So long as American products have to go by way of England, it is certain that they will not go in large quantities. Rather we will continue to pay our debts to Brazil and the Argentine Confederation by exports of her manufactures. The second is that we must suit our ways to the habits of the slow-going Spaniard and Portuguese, as the English do. We must not fret if payments are not prompt. The Don must be treated as a gentleman and must not be hurried.

When American commerce was chiefly with the countries south of us, Philadelphia was the chief American port of entry. It is more speedily accessible to ships from that quarter than is New York. It was the rise of a great commerce between Western Europe and the Mississippi Valley which built up New York. We live right in the line of that more normal commerce, which exchanges the products of different climates, and "mixes the seasons and the golden hours." We therefore have a local interest in these new lines of commercial development, and local reasons for desiring Mr. BLAINE's election.

THE reduction of the national debt during September was substantially twelve millions of dollars—\$12,047,039.44. But this showing is obtained by the usual method, the "less cash in the Treasury" plan. The true method of ascertaining the decrease is to compare the amount of outstanding bonds and accrued interest at the end of each month with the same at the end of the previous month. The total funded debt, bearing interest, on September 30th, was \$1,206,476,500. Upon this there was interest due and unpaid, \$1,763,508.91, and accrued inter-

est, \$9,444,658.75. There was also debt on which interest had ceased ("called bonds," etc.), amounting to \$18,616,815.26, and interest unpaid on this, \$333,706.62. Altogether, therefore, the funded debt and its interest made a total of \$1,236,635,189. Comparing this total with that shown on the 31st of August, \$1,241,462,197, it appears that the actual diminution in the debt and accrued interest during September has been \$4,827,008.

Of the total debt, only a small part can now be paid off, because but a small part is redeemable at this time—chiefly the three per cent "Windom" bonds. These amount to \$204,521,250, and the various fag ends of loans on which the interest has ceased—the nineteen millions mentioned above—are to be added. The United States, therefore, has its right of payment of about \$223,500,000, and if the reduction is at the rate of thirteen millions a month, this would be exhausted in about a year and a half. In reality, however, it will take just about two years to wipe out all the outstanding bonds of the United States that are redeemable. There will then be no more within reach until the 1st day of September, 1891, so that there will be five years' time in which the surplus national revenue cannot be applied to the reduction of the debt. And during that time—what?

A Toronto correspondent has been supplying *Bradstreet's* with some elaborate misinformation as to the situation and wishes of Jamaica. He represents that island as anxious to make its way into the Canadian Dominion, and as debarred from a fair share in commerce with the United States by our construction of the "most favored nation" clause. As we showed two weeks ago, it is not our construction of that clause, but the British construction of it, when we sought a larger commerce with Jamaica in 1827, that has stood in the way of that colony. Nor is it new relations with Canada that Jamaica seeks. It is closer commercial relations with the United States. That Jamaica should enter the Canadian Dominion is the suggestion of the Colonial Secretary in London, in answer to a request for leave to negotiate for some kind of reciprocity with America. This correspondent is contradicted on all these points by our unusually well-informed contemporary *The Week* of his own city.

France continues to indicate her anxiety to bully China into making peace by a system of reprisals, without making any formal declaration of war. Once more Admiral Courbet has taken possession of Kelung, and this time not on paper only, as we infer from the dispatches. The value of the conquest, however, has been reduced to a minimum by the Chinese, who flooded the coal mines in its neighborhood soon after the first attack. The French, therefore, must look elsewhere for a coaling station.

THE dispatch about the compromise between Mr. GLADSTONE and the Tories negotiated by the Queen and the Prince of Wales did not say what was the authority for the report. It now appears that Mr. EDWARD YATES' society paper, the *World*, is the only voucher for it. As the society papers of London live by retailing

the gossip of half-informed people, we must wait for further information before believing it. The fact that Lord SALISBURY and Lord RANDOLPH CHURCHILL made exceedingly bitter speeches against Mr. GLADSTONE on Saturday last, helps to discredit the report. We presume that Mr. GLADSTONE is not so unwise as to agree to a compromise, whose success would depend on the Tories accepting anything he did as proper and patriotic.

Later dispatches from London represent Mr. Gladstone as having refused to make any such agreement. He will send the Suffrage bill back to the Lords, and leave them to take the consequences of its rejection, and will propose no measure for the redistribution of seats until it has been passed. This is what we should have expected. There is nothing in Mr. Gladstone's recent speeches on the subject which would suggest his willingness to have the Lords dictate the manner in which the Ministry or the House of Commons shall proceed with public business. It is part of his natural conservatism that he stands stiffly upon those long-established traditions of parliamentary government, behind which the liberties of England have been intrenched. Just because he will make and assent to no proposition for an attack upon the position the Peers hold in the constitutional system, he also will not permit them to strengthen that position a hair's breadth more than constitutional tradition warrants.

Ever since the Irish effected the first settlement on the mass of volcanic lava called Iceland, and thus took rank as the first European discoverers of this western world, that unhappy country has been the scene of a series of tremendous disasters and calamities. Close upon the famine of a year ago comes one of the most tremendous tornadoes known in its history, destroying the ships and the houses of this poor people by wholesale. It is noticeable that the fewer the natural attractions of a country, the more passionate the love with which its people cling to it. Otherwise we might hope that the scanty population of Iceland would emigrate in a body to some more propitious region on the mainland of the continent to which their island belongs. They would find elsewhere a more abundant reward for the energy and thrift which have been developed in their conflict for existence on one of the least attractive portions of the earth's surface.

A cable dispatch represents the conference of the three Emperors as agreeing to the final and complete absorption of Bosnia and the Herzegovina, in the Austrian Empire. It will be remembered that the Congress of Berlin gave the collective assent of the Great Powers to Austria's occupation of those provinces which were in revolt against Turkey. They were not made Austrian territory by this concession, although nothing less could have been expected as the final outcome of her occupation. Yet we do not believe this last piece of news for two reasons. The first is that the three Emperors hardly would venture to assume authority equal to that of a Congress of the Great Powers.

Powerful as they are, these three sovereigns have not yet absorbed the State System of Europe, nor dare they assume that England, France, Spain and Italy, to say nothing of Turkey and Greece, are to have no voice in such a matter as this. In the second place, the Czar is the natural protector of the Slavic populations of the Balkan peninsula against the ambition of the House of Hapsburg. It would be a terrible blow to his personal prestige with his people if he had given his consent to this annexation of two Slavonic peoples to the Empire which all good Slavs regard as the foremost enemy of their race.

THERE is much force in LI HUNG CHANG's reply to the demand of France when communicated to him by our Minister, Mr. YOUNG. Let it be granted that the French were in the right at Lang Son, and that the Chinese did wrong in resisting their advance. Yet the wrong done them is more than balanced by their sinking Chinese ships and bombarding Chinese forts on the Ming river. In the view of international law such reprisals are justified as a means of averting war. But a regard must be had to the nature and extent of the wrong they avenge. After bombarding two Chinese cities the French have no right to talk of demanding a money indemnity. Rather they should fear being asked to pay one. That LI HUNG CHANG takes this tone is ominous, as he is the head of the Peace party in China, and was suspected of collusion with the French. It shows that the whole country is united against French aggressions.

The capture of Berber by the rebels of El Mahdi's army was a blow to England, which might be compared to the news of the fall of Edessa after the first Crusade. It caused the beginning of the cry that General Gordon had been betrayed into the hands of the rebels, and that England could save her prestige only by vigorous measures against El Mahdi and for the rescue of Gordon. The news now comes that since the raising of the siege of Khartoum General Gordon has extended operations to Berber itself, has taken the city from the rebels and has inflicted a severe chastisement upon the tribes who co-operated with them in that region. All this goes to confirm the contention of those who said that Gordon had been in no danger from the first; that he was strong enough to beat off all the forces that could be brought against him, and that he could evacuate Khartoum and fall back upon Egypt, or make his way to the Red Sea, whenever he pleased. The truth is his ambition is not to evacuate the city, but to retain it as a starting point for the reconquest of Soudan. His notion of what should be done with that revolted province seems to vary from time to time according to the contents of his last dispatches from Europe. At times he talks of restoring it to the government of the Sultan; then of setting up Zebehr Pasha, the great slave trader and his old enemy, as its ruler; then of adding it to the British dominions, which we suppose are to include Egypt also. Mr. Gladstone, however, is in agreement with none



of these proposals. The expedition which is toiling up the Nile under the direction of Lord Wolseley, is one of rescue, not of occupation or conquest. It has been fitted out in response to the demand of the English people that the general who went to Khartoum as their emissary and representative shall not be abandoned to Moslem fanaticism. When it has accomplished its purpose and has shown the limits of its activity, that General will be the most disgusted man on the African continent.

#### ENGLISH JUSTICE IN IRELAND.

The impeachment of the English administration of justice in Ireland has succeeded at one point at least. Mr. BRYAN KILMARTIN was sentenced to penal servitude for an alleged share in a murder. He was convicted on the testimony of an informer named GANLY. This informer died recently, and on his deathbed he confessed that he had sworn falsely. The laws of all countries attach especial weight to the declarations of those who are dying, or believe themselves to be. Such statements have full validity as evidence, even though not attested by an oath. Yet Mr. Secretary TREVELYAN ridiculed the confession in Parliament when the Irish members called his attention to it. It was the joint pressure of the Tories and Home Rulers which compelled him to take the matter up. The result of the investigation forced upon him is that Mr. BRYAN KILMARTIN has been set at liberty, and the British taxpayer has to compensate him for his unjust detention and its humiliations.

Now for the Maamtrasna cases. There is a close parallel between the execution of MYLES JOYCE and the imprisonment of Mr. KILMARTIN. In that case, also, the government found it necessary to strengthen the evidence of its "independent witnesses" by that of informers. One of these informers now declares that he swore falsely against MYLES JOYCE, under pressure from Mr. GEORGE BOLTON, the prosecutor for the Crown. Mr. GEORGE BOLTON is a man of bad character. It has just been shown in a Bankrupt Court that he entrapped an old woman into marrying him, and then swindled her out of her money. He is one of the gang whose infamies have shocked not only Ireland, but the whole world. The Castle found a special jury to whitewash most of the set in a trial held with closed doors. It has undertaken to whitewash Mr. GEORGE BOLTON by the hands of Earl SPENCER, the Irish Viceroy. It will have a long and difficult job.

Mr. HARRINGTON is the member of Parliament who was sent to prison on the charge that an invincible notice had been printed with the type used in his office. He has been at Maamtrasna. He is of the opinion that the evidence of the independent witnesses is worthless. He finds that one child escaped in the general murder of the JOYCE family. This child was not brought forward at the trial. It declares that the murderers had their faces blackened. This fact escaped the witnesses, who professed to identify the murderers. It is enough to bring their oaths as to identification into doubt. They swore as to the route taken by

the murderers on the fatal night. If they are right, then those murderers must have gone a long way 'round just to give them a chance of identifying them. Worst of all Mr. HARRINGTON finds that the whole neighborhood is being cursed with bitter feuds, and that these "independent witnesses" had grudges against every man they accused of the murder.

Certainly this is a case for a public and impartial investigation, such as Archbishop McEVILLY has called for. The Castle may resist again, but the English people, at least, are its masters, and they have some belief in fair play.

#### REPUBLICAN WORK IN THE SOUTH.

The National Republican Committee have done well to establish a Republican headquarters at Nashville and to issue an address calculated to show the Southern people why they should vote for the Republican candidates for Congress and the Presidency. From the first we have believed that the Tariff furnishes the only dividing wedge to split the Solid South. The rapid growth of cotton spinning and weaving, close to the cotton field, and the growth of mining and smelting on the magnificent iron veins in the lower Alleghenies, from West Virginia to Alabama, are making a new country of the South. They are harnessing the water power which fell idly over the rocks. They are furnishing work for the great body of idle white people, for whom slavery made toil disgraceful. It is for the South to say whether this development shall go forward or not. There is an old Protectionist tradition in the South, represented by the names of HENRY CLAY, JOHN BELL and ANDREW JACKSON. It is both Whig and Democratic in political character. It once controlled Georgia, Louisiana and Kentucky. To this the committee address themselves in language the South hardly can mistake.

That the Republican party was organized to restrict slavery, and was driven first into war for the Union and then into the abolition of human bondage, has tended to cause an alienation between the South and itself. The alienation was continued by some unwise things done in the era of Reconstruction. But the time has come for the South to turn its back on the sour waters of sectional dissension, and to face the sunrise of a new day. As it does so it will find itself on the march into the Republican camp.

A question of conscience is raised: Shall there be no reference to the course taken by the South in suppressing the negro vote? Shall we pass that over in silence, in order to secure Southern votes? The true course is to combine friendliness and frankness, to "speak the truth in love." Let us not forget what we owe to the emancipated race, upon which are imposed the obligations and burdens of citizenship before they were fit to exercise it wisely. Neither let us forget the deep-rooted prejudice of the former masters against the rule of freedmen, and the gross abuses that attended it. Above all let us aid in educating the negro to a right discharge of citizenship. Next to the Tariff press the Blair bill.

#### DETRACTION IN THE CAMPAIGN.

In 1880 the frauds and forgeries were kept till the eve of the election, when the MOREY letter, endorsed by the National Democratic Committee under just its present managers, cost Mr. GARFIELD the votes of at least two States. In this canvass the authors of such frauds are getting their work in early. The *Journal*, of Boston, enumerates eight that have been perpetrated. Three are bogus interviews, by people whose language as to Mr. BLAINE was expected to injure him in some quarter. All these declare they never used such language. One is a bogus speech attributed to Hon. SCUTLER COLFAX, and intended to stir the gall of the Irish. There is also a bogus dispatch professing to come from Mr. DANA, of *The Sun*, to some one in Buffalo. Finally, there are three bogus letters—one a bullying letter to office-holders, from General RAUM, published in the *Evening Post*, one from Mr. EDMUNDS characterizing Mr. BLAINE as an attorney for Mr. JAY GOULD and one from NEAL DOW assuring his friends that Mr. BLAINE could be depended on as a thorough-going Prohibitionist.

This is a good crop for a short season, though the *Journal* might have extended the catalogue. It does not mention the bogus report of a meeting at Sekonk, Mass., where nearly all the Republicans were supposed to repudiate Mr. BLAINE and adopt Mr. ST. JOHN as their candidate. Nor does it say anything about the lies put into currency about Mr. BLAINE's marriage.

When these things are named some good people lift up their hands in horror at the general wickedness of our politics, and hint that one party is as bad as another. Let us see. There are five candidates for the Presidency in the field, each supported by a party. But neither the supporters of Mrs. LOCKWOOD, nor those of Mr. ST. JOHN, nor those of General BUTLER, nor those of Mr. BLAINE have stooped to this kind of warfare. It is not even charged against any of them. It is monopolized by the supporters of Mr. CLEVELAND, and employed even by those of them who announced that "the issues of the present campaign are moral rather than political."

If this be the style of procedure in August and September, what will be done as October draws to a close? Let the American people look out for roorbacks.

#### THE POETRY OF GEORGE ELIOT.\*

When "Romola" was published in 1863 George Eliot's title to rank high as a novelist was no longer disputed. Those who had not bowed before "Adam Bede," or "The Mill on the Floss," or "Silas Marner," were compelled to admiration by that story of Florentine life, in which the author displayed new strength, new beauty and new art. We have no means of stating it as a fact that, her triumph as a prose-writer being won, she aspired to wear also the poet's crown, but this seems to have been the case, for she left prose and devoted herself to poetry for eight or nine years—with the single exception of "Felix Holt," which appeared in 1866. Her

\*The poems of George Eliot. Complete Edition. With illustrations by Schell, Taylor, St. John Harper and others. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.



first long poetical work, "The Spanish Gypsy," betrays no awkwardness of conception, no crudeness of style; it is the mature product of a woman nearly fifty, whose intellect surpassed in power that of any other woman. It is a work crowded with splendid passages and overflowing with thoughts, grand, pregnant or witty. And yet "The Spanish Gypsy" falls just short of being a great poem. Why is this? And, after all, what is the test of great poetry? Critics disagree about even masterpieces. Shakespeare alone passes unchallenged. The admirers of Mr. Browning do not always admire Lord Tennyson; and while Mr. Matthew Arnold extols Wordsworth, discriminately judges Byron, and calls Shelley a better prose-writer than poet, Mr. Swinburne damns Byron, condescendingly lets Wordsworth pass, and grows maudlin in extravagant worship of Shelley. Yet there are certain cases of common-sense in the desert of criticism where readers of average culture can meet and understand each other, and we believe that a majority of such readers would certainly agree to the statement that "The Spanish Gypsy" just lacks that indefinable something which all great poetry possesses. If the question be asked: Could not George Eliot have produced a deeper effect by writing in prose? the answer must be, "yes."

This is a fatal admission, because poetry ought never to be used when prose would be a fitter vehicle of expression. George Eliot's blank verse is usually very cunningly constructed, but it is deficient in two qualities—suggestiveness and the choice of the word which seems to fit inevitably into the description. By virtue of the former quality, the greatest poets make us see deeper significance in their lines at each perusal; by virtue of the latter certain epithets and phrases sink indelibly into the memory and become household words. Although dramatic in intent, "The Spanish Gypsy" is only partially dramatic in form—the scenes being connected by pages of narrative or comment from the author—a mingling that mars the directness of the poem. And the characters seem to be before us, not because they exist—as the characters in her novels exist—but because they are to be the mouthpieces for fine sentiments or profound soliloquies; they are the puppets behind which the author utters her views of life, more rhetorically and sometimes more forcibly than she would have done in her own person, yet not so effectively as she has often done in prose. But, since the age of the Elizabethans, has there been more than one dramatist of whom this cannot be said? If we were to criticise the subject-matter of some of the speeches in "The Spanish Gypsy," we should certainly be convinced that George Eliot had failed to catch the temper of the age in which the plot is laid just as she has failed to breathe the breath of reality into her creations. By no stretch of the imagination can we conceive of a Gypsy chief at the end of the fifteenth century promulgating Positivist doctrines, or of his gay, pretty daughter showing strength and self-denial such as George Eliot herself might have shown. Yet, having hinted thus briefly at some of the obvious limitations of the poem, we would gladly call attention to

some of its admirable points—not only because it is more agreeable to praise than to blame, but also because it is by the virtues and not by the flaws that our admiration and gratitude for sincere art masters are kindled. A hundred pages might be quoted to gainsay what truth has compelled us to say on the negative side—there is the description of *Juan*, the talkative poet, as vivid and neat as anything in "Adam Bede;" there is *Zarza*, the ideal Gypsy king, majestic, intense and unselfish; there is the first scene between *Fedalma* and her lover, to be contrasted with their last melancholy parting—all admirable. And who but George Eliot could have transformed the laughing *Fedalma* herself into a Gypsy queen, a heroine who renounces even love in order to fulfil the mission of self-abnegation which her father lays before her? Finally, there is the catastrophe, so sad and so tragic that at first we scarcely realize it was inevitable.

Of the other long poems of George Eliot, "The Legend of Jubal"—in which she narrates how the son of Cain discovered music, and how, returning in his old age to the people upon whom he had bestowed that blessing, he found them worshipping his memory, while they allowed him to die unrecognized in misery—has been the most popular. "Armgarth" is a dramatic sketch with a very plain moral. "How Lisa Loved the King" is a poetical version of the eighty-seventh novel of the "Decameron," but those who are familiar with the direct, honest style of Boccaccio will prefer the four pages of the prose original to these twenty pages of heroic measure. "Agatha" portrays one of those simple, pious souls who pass innocent lives in doing good—a character towards which George Eliot's sympathy always went out unreservedly. The first half of "A Minor Prophet" contains an ironical account of a vegetarian seer who imagined that he had discovered the cure for all religious ills; in the last half the author discusses some of the eternal problems in her most serious manner. "A College Breakfast Party" is also metaphysical, recording, under cover of a discussion among young Oxford men, several of the typical doubts and methods of reasoning of the present time. "Self and Life" offers further suggestions, but no conclusions, upon the everlasting mysteries, *Whence? Why? Whither?* How different and how tender is the love-song, "Sweet Evenings Come and Go, Love"—a lyric so pure and melodious that it makes us regret it has no companions. And last of all is the superb hymn, "O May I Join the Choir Invisible," in which is summed up George Eliot's creed, and by which she will always be included among those "whose music is the gladness of the world." Had she written no verse save this she would have proved her right to be called a poet. What her poetical rank may be hereafter, we will not try to determine, but it is significant that we instinctively apply to her works the standard set by the five or six acknowledged masters of English verse. WILLIAM R. THAYER.

#### THE PENNSYLVANIA SENATE.

Of the fifty members of the Senate of Pennsylvania, half hold over and half are to

be elected. Of the former, fifteen are Democrats and ten are Republicans; of the latter, twenty are Republicans and five are Democrats. It is the odd-numbered districts that elect. The following gives a summary view of the electing districts:

Philadelphia: The First, Mr. SMITH, Rep. He is renominated and will be re-elected. So also, Mr. REYBURN, in the Fifth, and Mr. GRADY, in the Seventh, both Republicans. In the Third district, Mr. GORDON, Dem., is not renominated. He will be succeeded, probably, by F. A. OSBORNE, Rep.

Delaware: COOPER, Rep., renom.; district Rep.

Berks: SHEARER, Dem., not renom.; district Dem.

Lancaster (in part): MYLIN, Rep., renom.; district Rep.

Dauphin: HERR, Rep., not renom.; district Rep.

Lebanon: LANTZ, Rep., not renom.; district Rep.

Chester: HARLAN, Rep., renom.; district Rep.

Luzerne: COXE, Dem., not renom.; district in doubt.

Bradford, etc.: DAVIES, Rep., not renom.; district Rep.

McKean, etc.: EMERY, Rep., renom.; district Rep.

Northumberland, etc.: WOLVERTON, Dem., renom.; district close.

Schuylkill (in part): KEEFER, Rep., renom.; district close.

Perry, etc.: SMILEY, Rep., renom.; district close.

Franklin and Huntingdon: STEWART, Rep., not renom.; district at present in doubt by Rep. "deadlock."

Blair and Cambria: BOGGS, Rep., renom.; district close.

Indiana and Jefferson: MCKNIGHT, Rep.; dispute between the two counties over the nomination.

Westmoreland: LAIRD, Dem., not renom.; district uncertain.

Butler and Armstrong: GREER, Rep., not renom.; district Rep.

Allegheny, two districts (Forty-third and Forty-fifth): UPPERMAN, Rep., renom.; ARNHOLT, Rep., not renom.; both districts Rep.

Lawrence and Mercer: MCCRACKEN, Rep., not renom.; district Rep.

Erie: SILL, Rep., not renom.; district Rep.

It appears from this review that of the twenty-five Senators whose terms expire, twelve—Messrs. GORDON, SHEARER, HERR, LANTZ, COXE, DAVIES, STEWART, LAIRD, GREER, ARNHOLT, MCCRACKEN and SILL—will not return to their seats; while it is more or less uncertain as to Messrs. WOLVERTON, SMILEY, BOGGS and MCKNIGHT. About half the new Senators will, therefore, be new men, and the Republicans will lose some of their best material.

A fair survey of the districts in which elections are to occur will give the Democrats only one district sure—Berks county. Their other present districts are either sure to be lost, or are in danger, while the Republicans are fairly certain of all theirs in this Presidential year, though some are quite close, unless they should throw one or two away. Luzerne, Schuylkill, the Northumberland district and Westmoreland, will be warmly contested and the Republicans have a good show in all of them.

Altogether, we estimate that at least twenty-one of the new Senators will be Republicans, and possibly twenty-four. In the former case, the Senate would stand 31 to 19, and in the latter 34 to 16, in which event the Republicans would have the constitu-

tional two-thirds majority in that chamber, a matter which Governor Pattison might look at askance.

### ADJUSTMENT.

[John G. Whittier, in the *Andover Review*.]

The tree of Faith, its bare, dry boughs must shed  
That nearer Heaven the living ones may climb;  
The false must fall, though from our shores of  
time

The old lament be heard: "Great Pan is dead!"

That wall is Error's from his high place hurled,  
This sharp recoil is Evil, undetected.

Our time's unrest, an angel sent of God,  
Troubling with life the waters of the world.

Even as they list the winds of the Spirit blow

To turn or break our century-rusted vanes;  
Sands shift and waste, the rock alone remains

Where, led of Heaven, the strong tides come and  
go,

And storm-clouds rent by thunderbolt and wind  
Leave, free of mist, the permanent stars behind.

Therefore I trust, although to outward sense

Both true and false seem threatened; I will  
hold

With newer light my reverence for the old,

And calmly wait the births of Providence.

No gain is lost; the clear-eyed saints look down

Untroubled on the wreck of schemes and  
creeds;

Love yet remains, its rosary of good deeds

Counting in task-field and o'erpeopled town;

Truth has charm'd life; the Inward Word sur-  
vives

And, day by day, its revelation brings;

Faith, hope and charity, whatsoever things

Which cannot be shaken, stand. Still holy lives

Reveal the Christ of whom the letter told,

And the new Gospel verifies the old.

### THE NEW ORLEANS FAIR.

NEW ORLEANS, September 30.

Philadelphians regard with incredulity the hopes of the projectors of the New Orleans Exposition that their fair will surpass the great Centennial show. They would do well, however, to take some note of the extensive and elaborate preparations which the people in this city are making for the celebration in December next of the first exportation of cotton from America. The idea has been enthusiastically received throughout the Southern States, and we are told that in every hamlet, village, town and city, in every farm and plantation, and in every workshop, there is a determination to render the Exposition a success. It will not be, however, confined to cotton, or even to its allied industries. Since its first conception, the idea has grown, and now the full title with which it is announced is a "World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition," and it is intended that as far as possible all the vast and as yet not half-developed, scarcely even known, resources and capacities of the Southern States of America shall be displayed. The exhibition buildings will stand on the finest part of the City Park, on a splendid piece of ground 300 acres in extent, having a frontage on the Mississippi. The length of the principal structure is to be 1378 feet, and its breadth 905 feet, exclusive of the offices and a fine music hall; a building is also to be devoted to Mexican products, and one to the exhibits of the Federal Government. Artificial light is to be provided by 15,000 electric incandescent lamps and 700 arc lights.

RICHEST CUTTINGS IN GLASS,  
BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE,  
TWELFTH AND CHESTNUT.

Although the United States Government has contributed \$1,500,000, neither Philadelphia nor Pennsylvania has done anything to recognize the existence of the great undertaking. Your Councils have indeed refused to make an appropriation of \$10,000, which was asked of the city in order that it might be properly represented. Yet many other communities which do not begin to compare in wealth and resources with yours have come forward to help along the enterprise. South Carolina and Alabama have each appropriated from the public treasuries \$10,000, and their State Commissioners are trying to get \$15,000 more. North Carolina will forward her superb cabinet collections which she sent to Boston, and has placed \$50,000 in the hands of her Commissioner; Tennessee has made a \$20,000 appropriation; Mississippi has given \$12,500; Virginia has laid aside \$50,000 for this purpose; Texas adds \$20,000; Florida sends up \$27,000, with which the Disston Land Company of that State puts \$3000; the Maryland Legislature voted \$5000; Louisiana gave \$100,000 to the World's Exposition.

Already the Exhibition Commissioners here are preparing to dispose of concessions and privileges. Seven restaurants, one with a capacity to seat 4000 persons, will be let out to the highest bidder, together with five beer stands and five cigar stands, one for each of the principal buildings. Some Philadelphians, among them Councilman John L. Grim, have already sent in proposals for these valuable privileges. Indeed the magnitude of the enterprise can best be understood from the number and variety of these privileges, for which bids will be received until the 16th of October. There will be twelve stands for the sale of lemonade only, five stands for coffee, tea and chocolate, sixteen for soda and mineral waters, and five for candy and fruits. An exclusive privilege will be sold for the making of miniature bales of cotton and for selling souvenir medals. Pop-corn, peanuts, row boats, walking canes and umbrellas will each be monopolized by the highest bidder. No concessions or privileges will be granted within the enclosure for any carousal or flying horses or roller coaster, or any similar or kindred device or construction, or for any tent or inclosed show of any description for which any charge is made to visitors, either directly or indirectly, nor will raffling nor disposing of articles by chance be allowed within the exhibition enclosure. The restaurant privilege in particular will be a valuable one, as the exhibition grounds are so located that outside eating houses will be difficult to reach. The rivals of the exposition restaurant will be three or four miles distant.

A particular feature of the exhibition will be a display of the work of the colored people. The Board of Management has generously and wisely devoted the very large sum of \$50,000 to the colored people's exhibit. This grant will insure a proper display of everything collected for the World's Exposition by the commissioners throughout the country, appointed by ex-Senator B. K. Bruce, of Washington, D. C., who is chief of the department devoted to the exhibits supplied by the colored people. A few nights ago a large meeting of colored mechanics was held in this city to consider the part they shall take in the fair. About forty per cent. of those engaged in the mechanic arts in New Orleans are colored men, and they certainly perform much of the satisfactory work that is done in their several trades. If they will, they can easily satisfy the world that they are equal to any skilled laborers. As carpenters, builders, blacksmiths, plumbers, bricklayers, painters, shoemakers, tailors, etc., they undertake and usually perform work of the first class. The colored people have never had a better opportunity to display their capabilities and

ingenuity, and, from present indications, they will not let the occasion slip without making a creditable effort to set themselves before the world in a commendable position.

### SCIENCE.

#### THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE GREELEY ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

The only definite statement of any value that has yet been made public respecting the geographical results of the late Greely expedition, apart from the ill-digested notes that in various shapes were obtained from members of the party by agents of the daily press, is contained in the paper recently read by Lieutenant Greely before the British Association for the Advancement of Science. From this paper we learn that the geographical work of the Lady Franklin Bay expedition covered nearly 3° of latitude and over 40° of longitude. The successful issue of Lieutenant Lockwood's *sortie*, if so it may be termed, resulting in planting the stars and stripes on a point of the northern hemisphere some half a dozen miles nearer to the North Pole (83° 24'; 83° 20', Markham, 1876) than the highest point ever attained by man before, has added, it appears, nearly 100 miles of new coast line to our geographical knowledge, and given to Greenland a northward extension of upwards of forty miles. Whether or not Greenland exists as a large continental island, circumscribed in the north by about the 84th parallel of latitude, or extends practically to the region of the Pole itself, still remains to be solved, although from tidal indications it would seem as though direct inter-communication existed between the land-locked sea immediately north of the American continent and the open sea lying to the east of it. The farthest point seen on the Greenland coast is estimated to be situated in about latitude 83° 35' north and longitude 38° west, or still some 450 miles removed from the Pole. There were no direct indications of a "land's end." The interior of the country, seen from an elevation of about two thousand feet showed a confused arrangement of mountain masses, eternally clad in snow, or bound in a perpetual ice-cap. The immediate coast was in general high, rugged and precipitous, recalling in its geological conformation—the rock consisting in great part of schistose slates, with a sprinkling of quartz—the shore line about Discovery Harbor.

Despite the very high northern latitude, neither vegetable nor animal life was quite extinguished. Specimens of the Arctic poppy and saxifrage were obtained from positions north of the 83d line. Traces of the polar bear, lemming and Arctic fox were observed, and a hare and ptarmigan were killed at the farthest point reached. The song of the snow bird was also heard. An extraordinary occurrence was here noted, in the existence of a prodigious "tidal crack," or ice fissure, which was found to extend from Cape Bryant all along the coast, cutting the various fjords in a direct line from headland to headland, and measuring from one yard to several hundred yards in width. Soundings at this point failed to indicate bottom at a depth of 800 feet.

Perhaps the most striking and interesting



physiographical feature presented by the Far North was the condition of Grinnell Land. Between the heads of Archer and Greely Fjords, for a distance of some seventy miles, the vertical face of an immense ice-cap, with an average height of 150 feet, follows closely the east and west extension of the 82d parallel. From the summit of Mount Arthur, 4500 feet elevation, which the leader of the expedition successfully ascended in the month of July, the ice-cap, with its secondary "caps," was found to cover an enormous area, estimated at no less than 6000 square miles, or not very much less than half the area of Switzerland. Many of the larger glaciers trace their origin to this vast ice-mass. The country between the 81st and 82d parallels, extending from Kennedy and Robeson channels to the western branch of the polar sea, was found in the month of July to be almost entirely free from snow. Lieutenant Greely reports that in upwards of 150 miles' travel in the interior his foot never touched snow! Vegetation, on the other hand, abounded, and contrasted sharply with the much less luxuriant vegetation of Capes Hawkes and Sabine, further to the south. Dead willow is stated to have been found in sufficient abundance in some localities to be serviceable for fuel. Saxifrages, grasses and other plants flourished in such profusion as to cover large areas with a mantle of green; and, indeed, the valleys are described as affording excellent pasturage to the musk cattle, which habitually frequent the region of the sea-coast during the summer months. The reindeer, which must have been plentiful at one time hereabouts, has entirely disappeared, having either migrated or become extinct. As to the elevation of the snow-line, Lieutenant Greely fixes it on Mount Arthur at not far from 3000 feet, or on nearly the line corresponding to the average altitude of the crest of Grinnell Land.

[It will probably still be in the memory of many of our readers that the peculiar snowless condition of a very considerable portion of the interior of Grinnell Land, as described by Greely, is that which Nordenskjöld, from theoretical considerations, concluded would likewise obtain in the heart of Greenland, but which, as a matter of fact, his own explorations failed to demonstrate.]

#### NOTES.

**AERIAL NAVIGATION.**—The subject of aerial navigation, which for a long time was classed in the category of "impossibles," with the "flight of man," "photography in color," etc., seems, finally, to be on a fair way toward being settled. The recent successful ascent and flight of MM. Renard and Krebs from Chalais, in the forest of Meudon, to Villacoublay and return to Chalais, over a course of 7.6 kilometres, and in the face, partially, of directly contrary atmospheric currents, shows, despite the failure of a more recent second attempt, that almost absolute control may be had of the aerial vessel when the necessary appliances for propulsion and steering are rendered in combinations with conditions ensuring lightness and diminution of resisting surface. The balloon used is constructed in the form of a cigar, pointed at both extremities and

supporting a net, in which are placed the seats for the aeronauts, the directing apparatus and the rudder. The necessary propelling force is generated by a series of electric accumulators of ten-horse power. It is claimed that in the ascent of August 9th the balloon obeyed the slightest movement of its rudder, and that a quarter revolution was effected by a turn of the last over an angle of only eleven degrees. The time required for the trip was twenty-three minutes.

**NATURE OF COMETS' TAILS.**—Prof. Robert S. Ball, Astronomer Royal of Ireland, who recently visited this city, in an address on "Comets" delivered before the British Association, thus briefly sums up our knowledge respecting the tails of these interplanetary bodies: "As the comet draws near the sun, the heat it experiences increases, so that the materials of the comet begin to dilate and to be driven off into a vaporous condition. The matter is thus resolved into a state of extreme subdivision. These separate particles are charged with an electricity similar to that of the sun, and, in virtue of their minuteness, the intensity of that repulsion has become sufficient to sweep off the particles in a stream and thus generate the tail." As for the masses of comets, Professor Ball maintains that we have good reason to believe that they are very much less than those of the planets. Indeed, from the circumstance of the little or no disturbance which the irregular disposition and passage of comets among the planetary bodies produces in the order and arrangement of the solar system, it is contended that comets cannot have any considerable mass. "If comets had mass, then organic disease would be introduced into the solar system which would ultimately prove fatal."

**PREJEVALSKI'S HORSE.**—We had occasion, some time ago, to call the attention of our readers to a new species of horse from Central Asia, which had been discovered by the Russian traveler, Prejevalski, and which had been named by naturalists, in honor of the discoverer, *Equus Przewalski*. This animal, apart from certain peculiarities of structure, is interesting as being the only known form of living horse which still exists in a naturally wild state, and which differs specifically from the domestic animal (*Equus caballus*). A correspondent of *Nature* points out the very close resemblance existing between the outlines of this animal and the representations found incised on antlers from the famous cave of La Madelaine, which figure so extensively in works on archæology. "There is the same massive head, the same hog-mane, absence of forehead, pointed ears, short body and powerful legs, while there seems even an indication that the long hairs of the tail spring first from the middle of that organ. In that [prehistoric representation] from Creswell Crag, as well as those from La Madelaine, the jaw is heavier than in the recent specimen." A. H.

#### REVIEWS.

**POEMS.** By Dante Gabriel Rossetti. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

Another American edition of Rossetti may be supposed to show a steady demand for that poet. This edition is substantially the

same as the first volume of the Boston edition of 1882, only differing a little in arrangement. It does not contain the more recent ballads, the sonnets of the House of Life, nor the lyrics included in the second volume.

Rossetti gave his own answer to the problem of the mission and sphere of art in the nineteenth century—whether it can be thoroughly alive and true without being modern and contemporary. Rossetti deliberately chose not to be modern and contemporary; yet his poetry is as genuine and has as much vitality as Browning's crudest realisms. Rossetti did not believe that the mission of art was a moral or didactic one; but he recognized that the truths which all good art embodies, be they material truths of color and form, or truths of emotion and human experience, can be as powerfully expressed by symbolism as by realism, and that with poet and painter the choice of moment and incident is as much a part of the individual genius as the manner of treatment. He did not think it necessary for an artist to be genuine that he should paint locomotives, or broadcloth, or even street scenes in Cairo, or meadows with cows, or hoeing peasants; and he held that a poet was as free to seek through the earth and the air for the forms in which he could best embody what he knew of beauty and love, and joy and sorrow. Rossetti never went directly to nature for his motive. It is as keenly felt and as subtly expressed as a landscape background by Leonardo; but it is always a setting, an exquisite accessory, not the chief theme. The sonnets especially are full of such passages as these:

On these debatable borders of the year,  
Spring's foot half falters; scarce she yet may know  
The leafless blackthorn blossom from the snow;  
And through her bowers the wind's way still is clear.

But the human element, with its love and its tears, is always the central subject. He shut himself up in the enchanted castle of art and imagination, and led his life there. His fancy was like windows of painted glass through which the broad white light never falls, but through which stream all manner of wonderful hues, amber and blue, pale amethyst and deep mysterious purple, fiery reds and solemn greens. In this transfigured daylight his figures move, and human passions take on an intensified glow. Nowhere is this poet's atmosphere more potent than in the exquisite fragment, "The Bride's Prelude," where the story is purely picturesque and imaginative, but the heart throbs very near and real. The soft metre flows along, with here and there a thrill of anguish, as the ill-fated bride spreads the pall of the weary tragedy of her life in the sunshine of her sister's innocent heart when she is decked and gay for the wedding:

"Sister," said busy Amelotte  
To listless Aloyse,  
"Along your wedding road the wheat  
Bends as to hear your horse's feet,  
And the noonday stands still for heat."  
Against the haloed lattice panes  
The bridesmaid sunned her breast;  
Then to the glass turned tall and free,  
And braced and shifted daintily  
Her loin-belt through her cote-hardie.

"Sister," said Aloyse, "I had  
A thing to tell thee of  
Long since and could not. But do thou  
Kneel first in prayer awhile, and bow  
Thine heart and I will tell thee now."

Amelotte wondered with her eyes;  
But her heart said in her:  
"Dear Aloyse would have me pray  
Because the awe she feels to-day  
Must need more prayers than she can say."

Almost the only poem which is entirely simple and direct in idea, without a touch of



mystery or distance, is that to "Jenny," which is perfectly frank and modern, yet delicately tender in feeling and expression:

If but a woman's heart might see  
Such erring heart unerringly  
For me! But that can never be.  
Like a rose shut in a book,  
In which pure women may not look,  
For its base pages claim control  
To crush the flower within the soul;  
Where through each dead rose leaf that clings,  
Pale as transparent psyche wings,  
To the vile text are traced such things  
As might make lady's cheek, indeed,  
More than a living rose to read:  
So nought save foolish foulness may  
Watch with hard eyes the sure decay;  
And so the life-blood of this rose,  
Puddled with shameful knowledge flows  
Through leaves no chaste hand may unclose:  
Yet still it keeps such faded show  
Of when 'twas gathered long ago,  
That the crushed petals' lovely grain,  
The sweetness of the sanguine stain,  
Seen of a woman's eyes, must make  
Her pitiful heart, so prone to ache,  
Love roses better for its sake—  
Only that this can never be—  
Even so unto her sex is she.

The "Sonnets of the House of Life" show a reserved and passionate heart and a genius that stands apart from the men of this generation. Rossetti had a subtle and impressive imagination, and will only appeal to those who can follow the intricacies of his fancy, and do not insist upon a literal expression of truth. E. M.

'49, THE GOLD SEEKER OF THE SIERRAS. By Joaquin Miller. New York: Funk & Wagnalls. (Standard Library Series.)

If Joaquin Miller were exactly amenable to the rules by which other authors are judged, this, his last novel, would probably be dismissed with a shrug of contemptuous impatience as a bit of fustian, reeking with the stage effects of third-rate melo-drama, a mere rehash of the worst absurdities that have been written about the Pacific Slope. But there is in the "Poet of the Sierras" a simple-minded self-assertion combined with an honest reliance on the sympathies of his readers, which to some extent disarms criticism.

The story of "'49" has, it appears, been embodied by the author in both romance and drama. The drama, he informs us, "is placed in the archives of the nation at Washington so that those who come after us may see the Argonauts as they really were, not as represented in the dime novels and third-class theatres."

The first thing that strikes us in the Argonautic specimen thus presented is that mining has the bad effect of ageing him with undue rapidity. "'49" leaves home in the year for which he is named, a stalwart young fellow of 25 or so. He turns up twenty-five years later a very aged man, "weak in mind and body, now an old man, hardly accountable for what he might do or say." His morality is also of a shaky description, but this is due to his having had the misfortune in his better days to kill one or two men. As his biographer sagely remarks: "Nothing is so dangerous to a man as the sense of once having killed a man. There is something singularly fatal in this." Swayed by this mysterious fatality, the old miner of 50 cherishes the intention of clubbing a youth whom he suspects of tender sentiments toward a frowsy damsel called *Carrots*, his own particular protegee. Suddenly the young man hums a tune which the old miner had once hummed beside the cradle of his infant son. The club falls from '49's hand; he recognizes the youth as his son, and

clasps him to his heart. An old negro appears on the scene and hums another song; *Carrots* recognizes it as one she has heard in infancy; the old negro clasps her to his heart and proclaims her the lost heiress to the greatest fortune of the Pacific Slope. Simultaneously appears the deserted wife of '49 and clasps divers of the company to her heart. The *Vigilantes*, who had been about to hang the young man—or the old man, or somebody—are softened into tender sympathy and offer congratulations. Such are the chief elements of the drama that is laid up in the archives of our country. Mr. Miller should rescue it from that durand and show forth his story in the blaze of the foot-lights. Narrative is too sober for its fervid situations.

HISTORY OF PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS. By Edward Stanwood. Pp. 407. \$1.50. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co.

In this volume, Mr. Stanwood, a well-known Boston journalist and author, has brought together the facts of all the different Presidential contests in the United States since the choice of George Washington, and has made a very useful and permanently valuable book of reference. He does not profess to have made much more than "a record of the circumstances of such elections, and of whatever had an appreciable influence upon the result of each." Yet, "as in this category is comprehended almost every important incident of the domestic and foreign relations of the United States, the book will be found to contain references, with or without comment, to most of the events in American political history."

More than this, however, Mr. Stanwood has managed to do. He has made his volume very readable. It is not merely a dry collection of political data, but really a history. It treats of the relations of parties succinctly and clearly, it defines the positions of leading men, and it comments intelligently, but with entire impartiality, on the significant and important features of each election contest. Among his best chapters are those on "The Second Adams," "Jackson's Triumph," "The Harrison Campaign," "The First Dark Horse" (Polk), "The Last Struggle for Slavery" and "The Greeley Campaign"—for, indeed, these furnish the competent historian with material for graphic and vigorous description. The political life of the American people for the last fifty years is largely contained in them.

MELODIES OF VERSE. By Bayard Taylor. Pp. 56. \$1.00. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

In this dainty little volume, with binding of parchment paper, the publishers have collected thirteen short poems and two lyrics—the latter taken from "Prince Deukalion." The "Melodies" open with "Improvisations" and the "Assyrian Night Song," and end with that touching piece, "Autumnal Dreams," the cry of the lover for her who is lost:

When the maple turns to crimson,  
And the sassafras to gold;  
When the gentian's in the meadow,  
And the aster's on the wold;  
When the moon is lapped in vapor,  
And the night is frosty cold:  
When the chestnut burrs are opened,  
And the acorns drop like hail,  
And the drowsy air is startled  
With the thumping of the fall,—  
With the drumming of the partridge  
And the whistle of the quail.  
Through the rustling woods I wander,  
Through the jewels of the year,  
From the yellow uplands calling,  
Seeking her that still is dear;  
She is near me in the autumn,  
She, the beautiful, is near.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Once to meet her, ah! to meet her,  
And to hold her gently fast  
Till I blessed her, till she blessed me,—  
That were happiness at last;  
That were bliss beyond our meetings  
In the autumns of the past!

THE CONFESSION OF HERMES, AND OTHER POEMS. By Paul Hermes. Philadelphia: David McKay.

The largest and most important poem of this collection is one which records in Autobiographical form "The Spiritual Development of One Modern Man," to wit, Paul Hermes himself, tracing his life through varying phases of simple rejoicing in sensuous being, awakening intelligence, disheartening unbeliefs deepening to despair, and final return to dependence on a few broad elements of faith. There is nothing strikingly original in this re-survey of a ground already thoroughly well-beaten, but there is much thought conveyed in a tone of unaffected earnestness which demands for the work attention and respect. And yet it may be questioned whether this new writer has yet made good his claim to the high title of poet. Something is lacking to his verse of that ineffable quality, that informing spirit of beauty, of which neither deep thought nor artificial perfection of rhythm can supply the lack. In this respect some of the minor poems come nearer to attaining the poetic height than the "Confessions of Hermes." The "Hymn of Force" is particularly fine and inspiring.

#### BRIEFER NOTICES.

From the Presbyterian Board of Publication we receive "The Poacher's Daughter," translated from the French of De Vezze by Anna H. Giles. This pretty story of peasant life in a secluded district of France, has much interest of narrative and considerable value as a faithful description of a manner of life as far removed from our experience as if the time treated of was of the Middle Ages. Contented acquiescence in a life of monotonous penury as a normal condition of being is like nothing to be found in our country and race; yet the alleviations and even advantages of such a condition can be made very intelligible in such a book as this. Some incoherency in one part of the story is evidently due to modifications of the original which the translator has allowed herself as necessary to adapt it to the audience it now addresses.

The plain, unvarnished tale of "Life on a Ranch: Ranch Notes in Kansas, Colorado, the Indian Territory and Northern Texas," (By Reginald Aldridge. New York: D. Appleton & Co.), will do a good work, not only in supplying necessary information to those intending to try ranch life, but in stripping away the illusory glitter from a career which, as here represented, has very few of the sensational features which have moved so many to desire it. Hard work and a good deal of privation and hardship appear to be the conditions under which the author has achieved his measure of financial success, and he makes it clearly understood that they are indispensable on a ranch even more than elsewhere, that there are no lottery chances in such a career and no brilliant and startling prizes to be drawn.

#### AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

The second volume of Professor McMaster's "History of the American People" is now in press, and the author congratulates himself on the completion of his work so far. Beginning where the first volume left off, in 1791, this progresses to 1806, near the close of Jefferson's administration. Three more volumes Professor McMaster thinks will complete his great work, his purpose being to

close with the opening of Mr. Lincoln's administration. Back of that date, the history of the country is complete; since then there is a new era, whose historical materials are not all available, and for years to come will not be.

Mr. J. W. Bouton, who had commenced the issue of an *edition de luxe* of Stern's "Sentimental Journey," now makes it known that "certain unscrupulous parties," disregarding his rights, and ignoring the unwritten law of the trade in matters of this kind, as well as common courtesy, have reprinted his edition of the book, with the illustrations reproduced by a cheap process. It need hardly be said that is very hard treatment of Mr. Bouton, whose enterprise and courage in the production and importation of fine books are worthy not only of praise but of hearty support. He now announces that his book, of which 1000 copies only are printed—250 for England—and which was to be sold at \$25.00, will be put at half that figure, \$12.50, a price merely nominal, in view of its elegant printing and costly illustrations.

Mr. E. W. Howe, author of "The Story of a Country Town," is engaged upon a new novel, which, it is said, will be more cheerful than his first story.

Mr. W. M. Griswold writes to *The Critic*: "Will you kindly correct the statement that I am preparing a work on pseudonyms? I have no such work in view, nor have I ever planned such a one."

Three American poets—Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Mary Frances Butts and William Winter—were born on the same day, in October, 1836.

The November number of *The Magazine of Art* will contain articles on "The American Salon," by W. C. Brownell, illustrated with engravings after F. A. Bridgman, Wyatt, Eaton, Stewart, Boggs, Grayson and W. T. Dannatt; a second chapter of "Headgear in the Fifteenth Century," by Richard Heath; "Out of Town," by J. Penderrell-Brothurst, with illustrations by Allan Barraud; "Betwixt Tavern and Tavern," by Percy Fitzgerald, with illustrations drawn by E. J. Lambert; "Old English Painters," by Edmund Ollier, with engravings after Riley, Walker, Nathaniel Bacon and Peter and Isaac Oliver; and "French Furniture," by Eustace Balfour.

The edition of the November *Century* will be the largest ever printed of that magazine. Besides the first chapters of Mr. Howell's new novel, "The Rise of Silas Lapham," the story of an American business man, its fiction will include "A Tale of Negative Gravity," by Frank R. Stockton; "Free Joe and the Rest of the World," an illustrated story by Joel Chandler Harris; and "The Lost Mine," by Thomas A. Janvier, with a full-page picture by Mary Hallock Foote.

Professor Blaikie has written a paper on "A Battle That All Must Fight" for the November number of *Cassell's Family Magazine*. Mr. T. F. Thiselton Dyer, an eminent student of folk-lore, contributes an entertaining paper on "Old Notions Concerning Bridesmaids" to the same number.

Among the papers left by Mr. Henry James, Sr., was one entitled "Immortal Life; illustrated in a brief autobiographic sketch of the late Stephen Dewhurst." Under the disguise of a fictitious autobiography, Mr. James began a sketch of the growth of his mind, upon a background of personal history. The greater part of this curious paper will be published in the November *Atlantic*.

*Wide Awake*, the coming year, will be strong in the element of romantic adventure. Charles Egbert Craddock, who is announced to furnish the leading serial for the *Atlantic Monthly*, furnishes also the leading *Wide*

*Awake* serial. It is entitled "Down the Ravine," and is a story of life among the young Tennessee mountaineers. The serial by Elbridge S. Brooks, "In Leisler's Times," and its sequel, "The Governor's Daughter," is a tale of exciting events in the early history of New York city.

Vedder's illustrations to Omar Whayyam's "Rubaiyat" have been received with applause in the artistic world. Edward Fitzgerald's translation of the poem has been used in preference to that by Whinfield.

"The Life and Letters of Bayard Taylor," just published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., will be brought out in an English edition by Mr. Elliot Stock, of London.

Dramatic works have ceased, in England, to be regarded as forming part of literature; and if the best plays performed during the last few years at our theatres belong to literature at all, it is to that of France. But though we have scarcely a dramatist who could be looked to with confidence for an original comedy, we have still a great number of novelists; and more, perhaps, of a certain inferior but not despicable order, than ever existed before. It would be manifestly absurd to pretend that the novelists now surviving are worthy of being compared with Dickens, Thackeray and Charlotte Bronte, or to come to a much more recent period, with George Eliot, Charles Reade and Anthony Trollope. Take as a test that "cotemporary opinion of foreigners," which has been said to be the surest guide to the verdict of posterity, and it will be found that to all our novelists of the present day the foreigner says what the world said to the paradoxes published by the Vicar of Wakefield's too ingenious son, he says nothing.—*London Standard*.

Mr. Fergus' ("Hugh Conway") new novel, "A Family Affair," is begun in the October number of *The English Illustrated*—Macmillan's—and the first three chapters go very well. And in the same number John Henry Shorthouse (the author of "John Inglesant"), gives the second part of his "spiritual romance," known by the title of "The Little Schoolmaster Mark." It is not to be denied that *The English* is giving some very fine illustrations with its text.

*The Antiquary* (London) for September, (New York: J. W. Bouton), contains its usual variety of antiquarian, historical and archaeological papers.

For the November number of the *Magazine of American History* an article is announced on "Unsuccessful Candidates for the Presidency of the United States." It will be illustrated.

*The Continent*, it is announced, has been sold to *The Christian at Work*, a New York weekly publication. We fear that this means that the disposed-of publication has been substantially extinguished.

A book on "Cats: Their Points and Classification," is announced as in press by the Orange Judd Co., New York.

Among the works soon to be published by Harper & Brothers is a volume of literary recollections from the fertile and versatile pen of the popular English novelist, James Payn. Upon an autobiographical thread are hung reminiscences of many noted people, including Whewell, De Quincey, Miss Mitford, Miss Martineau, William and Robert Chambers, Dean Ramsay, Alexander Smith, Dickens, Leech, Reade, Trollope, Collins, Thackeray and many others of lesser note.

Mr. George Ticknor Curtis contributes to the November *Century* a paper on "How Shall We Elect Our Presidents?"

The *Manhattan* magazine did not appear for October, but a double number is promised for November. Beyond that, it is said that its career is uncertain.

#### PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

History of Presidential Elections. By Edward Stanwood. Pp. 407. \$1.50. J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston. (Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.)  
Roderick Granger, the Best Fellow in the World. By Margaret E. Winslow. Pp. 285. \$1.00. Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia.  
A Good Catch; Or, Mrs. Emerson's Whaling Cruise. By Mrs. Helen E. Brown. Pp. 30. \$1.15. Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia.  
A Yankee School Teacher in Virginia. A Tale of the Old Dominion in the Transition State. By Lydia Ward Baldwin. Pp. 238. \$1.00. Funk & Wagnalls, New York.  
How It Came About. By Mrs. A. K. Dunning. Pp. 204. 85 cents. Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia.  
Touchstones; or, Christian Graces and Characters Tested. By the Right Rev. Ashton Oxenden, late Bishop of Montreal. Pp. 262. \$0.75.—Alone with God: Studies and Meditations of a Sick-Room. By Joseph Cross, D. D., LL. D. Pp. 324. \$1.50.—Queries and Confessions. [Album.] \$0.75. Thomas Whittaker, New York. (Perkimpine & Higgins, Philadelphia.)  
Occident, with Preludes on Current Events. (Boston Monday Lectures.) By Joseph Cook. Pp. 382. \$1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
Some Heretics of Yesterday. By S. E. Herrick, D. D. Pp. 320. \$1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
The Destiny of Man, Viewed in the Light of His Origin. By John Fiske. Pp. 121. \$1.00. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
The Algonquin Legends of New England; or, Myths and Folk-Lore of the Micmac, Passamaquoddy and Penobscot Tribes. By Charles G. Leland. Pp. 379. \$2.00. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
Marjorie Huntingdon. A Novel. By Harriett Pennell Belt. Pp. 322. \$1.25. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
Kavanaugh's New Speeches, Dialogues and Recitations. By Mrs. Russell Kavanaugh. Pp. 133.—Dick's Society Letter-Writer for Ladies. Pp. 268. Dick & Fitzgerald, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
The Ancient Empires of the East. By A. H. Sayce. Pp. 301. \$1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
The Reality of Faith. By Newman Smyth. Pp. 315. \$1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
Fifty Years' Observation of Men and Events, Civil and Military. By E. D. Keyes, Bvt. Brigadier-General, U. S. A. Pp. 515. \$1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)  
The Viking Bodleys: An Excursion into Norway and Denmark. By Horace E. Scudder. Pp. 190. \$1.50. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York. (J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.)

#### ART NOTES.

Mr. C. H. Shearer is an artist who goes direct to nature for inspiration. He seeks in the faithful study of natural facts and phenomena, not only the subject and material of his picture, but also the informing idea and significance of the work. After going through the schools, at home and abroad, and trying to learn whatever could be taught in America and Europe, he abandons the academic theories and practices of art and returns to the first principle, so to speak, that nature is the only true guide for the artist to follow. He has painted pretty pictures, embodying nice sentiment, with due regard for nice effects and pleasing impressions, with the skill of the schools and the brilliant technique that some of our young men hold to be the end and justification of art. All that is nothing to him now. Composition, judicious arrangement, clever use of opposing and complementary color, masterly management of effects, a manner like Corot, like Turner, like Constable; he will have none of it. It is all vanity and worse than vanity. The thing to do is to go out in the field and humbly, patiently, religiously strive to paint what is seen there. It is right to look for



agreeable subjects, but nature in her roughest and rudest aspect is a manifestation of Divine form, is informed by the Divine Spirit. To portray the linaments of nature illumined by the Supreme Intelligence, this is the sublime mission of the artist. To live for less than this, to labor for any less noble object is to be unworthy of art. In this spirit Mr. Shearer has painted several remarkable landscapes within the past four years, his "Ormiston Glen," which attracted serious attention at the Academy last year, being a characteristic example of this work. This season he will be represented at the Academy by another park landscape which, it is safe to say, will also receive the most respectful consideration. The work is more beautiful than the "Ormiston Glen," the subject being more picturesque and agreeable, a fortunate circumstance for the picture in view of the painter's uncompromising fidelity to fact. It has all the fresh vigor, originality of motive and strength of handling noticeable in last year's work, and is more refined in execution. It is, in short, a step further in the same direction and will go far to confirm Mr. Shearer's friends in their enthusiastic belief that he has established his feet on the right path. His summer's work comprises several other large landscapes, painted with the same devotion to a high ideal and worthy of great praise. As he paints only out of doors, on the spot, his work with the brush closes with the advent of cold weather, and during the winter he will devote exclusive attention to etching.

Mr. Colin C. Cooper has two pictures for the Academy exhibition, the shore scene entitled "Jetsam," previously mentioned in this column, and a landscape with figures, also a shore subject, called "The Coast Guard's Dog Watch." The latter work illustrates the daily romance of the Life Saving Service, and represents a patrolman, grizzled and weather-beaten, starting out on his evening round. The tide is down leaving a broad exposure of bare sand stretching across the foreground, treacherous and desolate, while the sullen sea and lowering sky betoken a wild night coming on. In bright contrast with the grim figure of the "long-shoreman," a pretty child, his daughter mayhap, comes hurrying up the beach and accosts him with eager animation, filled with the importance of some message she bears. Pointing earnestly down the shore she calls his attention to some indication afar off, which those who are reared by the sea learn to note as possibly fraught with awful significance; a vessel steering wild, a boat bottom up, a flag flying union down; any one of the thousand comparative trifles that may escape the landsman's observation, but to the accustomed eye may mean death and destruction. The subject is full of interest and Mr. Cooper has succeeded in conveying a vivid impression of the scene and incident, while adhering to the facts of the situation. The foreground studies are careful without being too elaborate; the trend of the beach into the distance is well rendered; the distribution of light from the sunset sky is judiciously managed, and the overcast of the coming storm is at the same time effectively suggested.

Mr. George Wright has recently finished a runaway match picture, that happens to hit the current elopement epidemic quite seasonably, so to speak. The scene is the minister's study where the marriage ceremony has just been performed, the opening door admitting the "stern parents" of the bride. The figures and their environment are well studied, and the expression of the faces is appropriately rendered without being overdone. The work is entitled "Too Late,"

and the idea conveyed is that although the girl's relations are surprised and angered, it is one of those cases where reconciliation is by no means out of the question. Mr. Wright has also an out-of-door genre, entitled "He Never Dreamt of Such a Thing": representing a boy napping under an apple-tree while a couple of pigs are busily disposing of the fruit he has gathered. The picture is noticeable as giving a touch of Mr. Wright's quality in landscape art, and is certainly meritorious enough to warrant further essays in the same direction.

The popularity of etchings has for some time been a marked feature in art. Messrs. White, Stokes and Allen are making a new collection, to be published soon, with the title "Some Modern Etchings." The work is entirely by American artists, including Frank Waller, S. G. McCutcheon, G. B. Clements, J. S. King, Joseph Pennell, Walter Satterlee, J. Wells Champney, J. A. S. Monk, Elliot Daingerfield and Katherine Levier. There will be vellum proofs, satin proofs, Japan proofs, and regular impressions on parchment paper. The text will be provided by Mr. J. R. W. Hitchcock, who has succeeded Mr. Cook as the art editor of the New York *Tribune*. Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co. have now ready in this same branch of literature their new book, "French Etchings," a collection of twenty etched plates. The text is written by Mr. Roger Riordan.

The September number of Mr. Hamerton's art publication, *The Portfolio* (London), presents three full-page illustrations: a "Study in Red Chalk" of a female head, by M. Rajon; a "Venetian Canal Scene," etched by Lucien Gautier, and a "Window Garden," reproduction of a picture by Arthur Stocks. (New York: J. W. Bouton.)

#### EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

The establishment of an Engineering Department at Haverford College already gives promise of becoming a decided success. The college opens the year with about ninety students, distributed nearly as follows: seniors, eighteen; juniors, twelve; sophomores, thirty-three; freshmen, twenty-seven. This is an increase of about ten over last year, and is the largest number ever in the college. A building near by has been rented, in which "Haverford College Grammar School" is to be started. It will be primarily a day school, though a small number of boarders will be taken into the building. There will probably be about twenty boys in the school the first year. Charles S. Crosman and Walter F. Price, both graduates of Haverford and Harvard, will be regular teachers in the school.

Subscriptions to the amount of \$172,000 have been made toward the erection of the new buildings for Westtown Boarding School, which is under the care of the (Orthodox) Friends, at Westtown, Chester county. The summer session of this school closed on the 3d instant, the usual exercises taking place.

*The Student*, a monthly magazine of merit, issued heretofore under the editorial supervision of Prof. Isaac Sharpless, of Haverford, and Watson W. Dewees, of Westtown School, will be continued, with some change in the editorial management. The issue for Tenth month (October) is just out, containing a number of valuable original papers.

Bryn Mawr College for Young Women, which will open its halls in the autumn of next year, under the Presidency of Dr. James Rhoads, is in a forward state as to the completion of the buildings. Merion Hall, the residence building for students, is completed exteriorly, the gymnasium is under roof, the buildings for water supply, heating, laundry, etc., are nearly ready for roofing, and the grounds have been graded and planted as far as practicable. In Taylor Hall the chem-

ical laboratory is finished, and those for biology and botany are begun. Charlotte Angus Scott has been appointed associate professor of mathematics. She studied at Girton College, Cambridge, England, and has taught for four years at Girton, besides lecturing at Neunham. Emily L. Gregory, a graduate of Cornell and a student at Marburg, Gottingen and Berlin, has been appointed associate in botany. The prospect for a class of students in 1885 is already favorable, a considerable number having entered their names for the entrance examination.

#### DRIFT.

What has become of H. M. S. Thunderer? The country has certainly not had much value for its money out of this vessel, which cost close on £500,000 sterling, including £360,000 for construction and £140,000 odd for repairs. She was launched in March, 1872, at Pembroke dockyard, but was not commissioned until August, 1876. It was on her trial trip at the measured mile, in this month, that one of her boilers burst, killing between forty and fifty of her crew and wounding more than twice that number. She therefore returned into dock for six months. After being at sea with the Mediterranean squadron for rather less than two years, in January, 1879, one of her thirty-eight-ton guns burst in the after-turret, while at practice, killing six and wounding thirty-two officers and men. Since that time, however, this magnificent ironclad, one of the most powerful afloat, has been lying up in Malta harbor, a sheer hulk, with her crew transferred to the Port-Admiral's flagship. It is surely a scandalous, nay, more, a criminal waste of public property and money, to be constantly laying down and estimating for new warships, while a vessel, able with its sister ships, the *Devastation* and *Dreadnaught*, to sink any six vessels in any navy, is left to rust and rot simply because the sailors have a prejudice against her and look upon her as an "unlucky ship."—*London Truth*.

The appointment of an Irishman to the highest official position under the Crown is another reminder of the extent to which our country owes both the creation and the preservation of her empire to those not born within the borders of England. Of the Viceroy of India, the first, Lord Canning, was English; the second, Lord Elgin, Scotch; the third, Lord Lawrence, Irish; the fourth, Lord Mayo, Irish also. The fifth, sixth and seventh, Lords Northbrook, Lytton and Ripon, were English, but now the appointment of the Earl of Dufferin re-establishes an Irishman on the viceregal throne. Hitherto it has been a common joke that "our only general" and "our only ambassador" were both Irishmen, and it is, to say the least, not a little significant that the administrators selected to fill the most difficult and important posts in the empire should be Irishmen. Sir Hercules Robinson, on whose courage and sagacity the future of South Africa depends, is Irish, like Lord Dufferin. Yet Ireland itself is governed by two Englishmen.—*London World*.

I have always ranked Miss Braddon among the greatest benefactors of the present generation. When I read a novel I have no desire to be instructed or to be improved. I wish to be amused, and there is not one of Miss Braddon's books which does not enlist the interest of the reader. They are sensational, as all good stories ought to be. They are no reproduction of everyday life; the circumstances narrated are exceptional, and yet the details are so well worked out that the improbable is made to appear probable. What, however, surprises me is, that far from her inventive powers falling off, they seem to expand with each new novel, in-



stead of—as is often the case with writers of fiction—all originality being gradually absorbed in technique and mannerisms. "Ishmal," which has just appeared, is unquestionably one of her best novels. The plot is stirring and is skilfully developed; the characters are real men and women, while the Paris of the Second Empire, with all its conspiracies, its tawdry grandeur and its sub-current of misery, are hit off to the life. Miss Braddon's popularity as a novelist ought to be a lesson to the story-tellers of the day, who bore us with bread-and-butter trash or with lengthy disquisitions between boys and girls about the mysteries of the universe, and who seem to pride themselves, like the needy knife-grinder, upon having no story to tell.—*Labouchere in London Truth.*

Midway between earth and sky,  
There the wild wind-gardens lie,  
Tossing gardens, secret bowers,  
Full of songs and full of flowers,  
Wafting down to us below  
Such a fragrance as we know  
Never yet had lily or rose  
That our fairest garden knows.  
Oh, those gardens dear and far  
Where the wild wind-fairies are!—  
Though we see not, we can hearken  
To them when the spring skies darken  
Singing clearly, singing purely  
Songs of far-off Elf-land, surely,  
And they pluck the wild-wind posies,  
Lilies, violets and roses.

Each to each the sweet buds flinging  
Fostering, tending them, and singing.  
The sweet scent, like angels' pity,  
Finds us, even in the city,  
Where we, toiling, seek as treasures,  
Dull earth's disenchanted pleasures.  
Oh, the gales, with wind-flowers laden,  
Flowers that no mortal maiden  
In her breast shall ever wear!  
Flowers to breathe Titania's hair,  
And to strew her happy way with,  
When she marries some wind fay with!  
Oh, wind-gardens, where such songs are,  
And of flowers such happy throngs are,  
Though your paths I may not see,  
Well I know how fair they be.

—*Philip Bourke Marston in the Manhattan.*

In Florida, while the orange is king, there are varieties of other fruits that are not only delightful for home consumption but will bring good prices in market. Limes and lemons are among the number. The former are now ripe, and I find the limeade quite as refreshing as the lemonade, the lime as useful in the culinary department as the lemon. Grape fruit, according to my fancy the best of the citrus family, matures in four or five years. There is quite a bitter taste, if eaten like an orange, hence those who do not wish to have their lips well puckered soon learn to remove, carefully, every particle of the white skin covering the exceedingly juicy pulp, an operation easily performed. Separate the lobes, with a sharp knife cut down the centre of the broad side, fold the divisions of the skin back, and then bite, and, if instructions in reparing have been implicitly followed, I think, orders to bite will not have to be repeated. If the ship that brings my future Florida fortune is to come by the grape-fruit route, I hope my Northern friends will cultivate a taste for this delightful though little known fruit, when I think they will agree to place it a step or two higher in their favor than the orange. It makes beautiful jelly, marmalade and wine, and is also eaten at the table with sugar, hence we prize it not only for its beauty, but for general utility. It is a very handsome specimen of the citrus family, being, in color, pale yellow with very smooth skin and twice as large as our finest orange, so in eating we find one almost equal to a good meal and very refreshing to the in-

ner man.—*Florida Correspondence St. Louis Republican.*

According to the history of homeopathy, it was not recognized by any chartered institution in the United States as late as 1844. The last reports show that there are now under exclusively homeopathic control twenty-five general hospitals, costing \$2,300,000; thirty-three special hospitals, costing \$1,600,000; forty-six dispensaries; eleven colleges, with alumni of 5825; 7000 practicing physicians who are members of some medical society, and 3000 who are not. The Ward's Island Hospital, New York, is perhaps the largest, having 420 beds. The death rate among the 5369 patients treated there was only five per cent, which is considered low. This is one of the points where it is claimed the opposition foisted bad cases on to them in order to run up the percentage of deaths. The Ophthalmic Hospital in New York is universally acknowledged to be one of the most completely equipped and successful institutions in the country.—*Philadelphia Dispatch.*

The delicacy of English wit is something that the American mind fails to appreciate. An English weekly offered a prize of £1 for the cleverest original anecdote that should be sent it, and the following secured the money: "I was out at a small dinner party one evening recently. A boy, evidently from the green grocer's shop, had been engaged to do the waiting. When he placed two dishes of tarts before the hostess, she—probably thinking it not correct to know what was coming—asked: 'What are these, James?' Whereupon the boy, pointing first to one dish and then to the other, replied: 'Them's a penny each, and them's two for three half-pence.'"—*From a London Letter.*

In view of the number of sharks that have made their appearance on the Atlantic coast this season, attention has been turned to their adaptation for culinary purposes. The Ichthyophagous Society, at their dinner at the Murray Hill Hotel, New York, October 10th, are to partake of shark, and possibly their example may be followed by persons desirous of emulating such an epicurean example. As the Chinese are notoriously fond of shark's fins, which are rich in the gelatinous matter that gives body to their favorite soup, there may be some chance of turning the present superfluity of sharks to account, though the true Celestial epicure is content only with the fins of the great white shark, the ferocious man-eater, who is happily unknown in American waters.—*Boston Transcript.*

An examination of the map will show that the peninsula of Alaska jutting out into the north Pacific ocean is prolonged by a range of islands which extend like stepping-stones to Kamtschatka in Asia. These are the Aleutian Islands, and ought to belong to us, since they form a sort of annex to the territory of Alaska, purchased from Russia. They lie in a bleak latitude, 55 degrees north, and have heretofore been regarded as valueless, except for the seal fisheries they possess. But the strange story comes now that they have a balmy climate, the effect of the warm Japanese ocean current, Kurosiwo, which flows around them and mitigates the rigors of their semi-arctic winter, and it is said that Lieutenant Schwatka, how, in exploring the great river Yukon of Alaska, made this discovery, has resigned his position in the navy for the purpose of engaging with a Scotch company in cattle-raising in some of these islands. Cattle-grazing under the Arctic circle would appear as unpromising business as a man could go into; but it is stated that the group of islands which Lieutenant Schwatka has his eye on have an area of about 2000 square miles, and are warmed up by the Kurosiwo to a perennial temperature of sixty degrees is about our April temperature and is suggestive of very pleasant things. The islands,

we are further told, are covered with perpetual verdure, and have no equal on the planet for stock ranges. If all this be true, it is a new thing under the sun.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Boxwood, on which the engravers make such fine wood engravings for the magazines and illustrated newspapers, is imported mostly from the Mediterranean shores of Spain and Turkey. It comes in small blocks, of a roundish but irregular form and perhaps half an inch thick. This shape represents the outline of the tree trunk, or main branch, from which they were sawed off. The box tree, as a good many readers may not know, is a variety of the odoriferous dwarf box, which, only two or three feet high, is cultivated in this country in gardens and used for forming edgings for flower beds and gravel walks; and even the tree, from which the wood is cut for engravers' use, never grows to any large size; twenty feet is about its height. It is, moreover, a slow growing tree—as trees having very hard, dense wood usually are—and it need not be surprising, therefore, that the largest blocks imported for the engravers rarely exceed five inches in diameter, and on an average not over four or five. In making a picture large enough to cover a magazine page a good many separate bits of engraved wood have to be used. Putting these together so that every part fits exactly, and no white lines shows in the printed picture, is a trade by itself. One printing firm in New York keeps half a dozen men employed at it. In electrotyping the engraving, the electrotyper often renders a skillful service in perfecting these joints so that the sharpest eye cannot detect the places of union.

Boxwood, being of such slow growth, is becoming scarce. The supply does not keep pace with the modern demand. Some substitute is anxiously looked for, and even celluloid is being tried in some experiments, but to no promising results. Meanwhile the whole art and method of producing printed pictures, already somewhat modified by photo-engraving and other devices, is likely to be superseded, within a few years, by some new and less slow and costly method. If, in its introduction, it only destroys the vicious fashion, adopted by certain modern designers of magazine pictures, of making a picture of which the foreground is a steep, precipitous, nebulous scene, which may be sand, or water or clouds, but which is certainly not a landscape perspective in any sense, we shall hail it with delight.

#### PRESS OPINIONS.

##### THE PHILOSOPHY OF APARTMENT HOUSES.

*The New York Tribune.*

The demand for apartment houses in New York has increased so steadily that many have concluded it to be a sort of craze which would pass away. There is, however, no sign of any reaction, nor is there likely to be, for the drift of population into apartment houses and flats is simply an indication of an increasing domesticity, which is in turn a sign of ripening civilization. The boarding-house life, which at one time satisfied by far the larger part of our population, has ceased to content them. The boarding house itself has probably improved considerably, but the yearning for something more like a home has grown still faster. Though wealth has increased greatly, the enormous cost of real estate anywhere near the business centre has put house owning or even leasing out of the question with the majority. What, then, were they to do who wanted homes of their own, yet could not afford separate houses? The flat and apartment house system has answered this question. No doubt there are certain inconveniences, and even risks, connected with these modes of living, but they are not so formidable as to throw the balance of preference against them, and so they are popular and yearly becoming so. The love of domesticity is the explanation of apartment house life for the majority who cannot pay high rents, but there is another class to which rent is a matter of slight concern, yet who take very kindly to this kind of life.

These are the well-to-do people who have been brought up to despair of housekeeping on a con-

siderable scale by the difficulties of the service problem, and who, therefore, affect the high-priced apartment houses with restaurant attachments and a staff of servants on the establishment. These obtain most of the conveniences of a hotel with much of the privacy of a home, and so they, too, are suited. And since the presumption must be that New Yorkers tend more and more to appreciate home comforts, seeing that civilization brings luxury in its train, and prosperity enlarges the acquisitive tendencies, it must be concluded that the movement now so firmly established will continue until the demand of the public for homes of their own is fully satisfied.

#### DEARTH OF SCHOOL HOUSES.

The Philadelphia North American. The revision and simplification of the courses of our primary, secondary and grammar schools by Professor MacAlister will assist in solving the problem of school accommodations as it presents itself here in Philadelphia. The old curriculum was so involved and cumbersome that it was quite as much of a job to pass through the primary department as it is to graduate at a college. Even this might have been borne had the results equalled the expenditure of time and the wear and tear of mind and body. But they never did equal that, and no set of educators that ever set

out to enlighten the understanding of children could possibly contemplate the work and the result with satisfaction. Now that the primary course is simplified, and founded in common sense, we may expect the students to move on steadily, and with reasonable rapidity, and in that way make room for children now knocking at the doors of our school houses in vain. It is said that some divisions, located in the heart of populous districts, are so thinly attended as to render it a question whether or not they will not have to be abandoned. This arises from two principal causes—the employment of youth in factories, and the neighborhood of parochial schools. The employment of children in factories, after they reach the proper age, is sometimes necessary, and we see no way to lessen the necessity for it. If private schools are actually doing the work in a neighborhood where divisions of public schools are thinly attended, it may be well to send the teachers in charge into districts said to be suffering for lack of school facilities.

#### MULLIGAN VERSUS FISHER.

The Philadelphia Times.

Gustave Koble, of New York, says that Warren Fisher, of Boston, wrote him on the 12th of last July, saying that Mr. Blaine had offered him \$10,-

000 for the Mulligan letters and that Mulligan declined the offer and called Mr. Blaine a thief. Now come Paul West and G. B. Callender, the latter a well-known Boston lawyer, a graduate of Harvard College and an editor of legal text-books. They declare that they had a conversation with Mulligan in 1879, in which the latter said he did not consider Mr. Blaine a corrupt man; that he never sold his vote; that he did not favor legislation which was contrary to his convictions; that he did improve his opportunities to use the knowledge he got to make good investments, and was fortunate in them; but Mulligan said, "as for saying he was ever bribed or corrupted, I would not say that." Which of these stories is to be believed—that of Fisher, the disappointed applicant for office, to the effect that Mulligan said Mr. Blaine was a thief, or the statement of Callender and West, two reputable and honorable men, as quoted above? We prefer Callender to Fisher, and believe that Callender's quotation is correct.

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For Tickets, Time-Cards, Guide-Books, Sleeping-Car Reservations, and all information, inquire at all Pennsylvania Railroad or other leading Railway Ticket Offices, North and East, or at the Eastern Offices of this line: 104 Fourth Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PA.; 290 Washington Street, BOSTON, MASS.; 303 Broadway, NEW YORK; 838 Chestnut St., PHILADELPHIA; 157 West Baltimore Street, and Western Maryland Railroad, BALTIMORE; Cumberland Valley Railroad, HARRISBURG, PA.; Shenandoah Valley Railroad, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

A. POPE, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, LYNCHBURG, VA.



21 & 23 South Sixth Street, and S. E. Cor. of Delaware Avenue and Arch Street, Phila.

FOUNDED 1784.

Everything of the best for the Farm, Garden or Country Seat. Over 1,500 acres under cultivation, growing Landreth's Garden Seeds. Landreth's Rural Register and Almanac for 1884, with catalogue of seeds and directions for culture, in English and German, free to all applicants.

#### INSURANCE AND TRUST COS.

### THE GIRARD

Life Insurance, Annuity and Trust Co. of Philadelphia.

Office, 2020 CHESTNUT ST.

Incorporated 1836. Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL, \$450,000. SURPLUS, \$827,338.

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, ACTS AS

EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN,

TRUSTEE, COMMITTEE OR RECEIVER,

AND RECEIVES DEPOSITS

ON INTEREST.

President, JOHN B. GARRETT.

Treasurer, HENRY TATNALL.

Actuary, WILLIAM P. HUSTON.

### The Wharton Railroad Switch Co.

ABRAHAM BARKER, President.

WM. WHARTON, JR., Superintendent.

WHARTON BARKER, Treasurer.

Office, 28 South Third St., Philada.

P.-O. Box 2353.

Works: Washington Ave. and 23d St., Philada., and Jenkintown, Montgomery Co., Pa.

—MANUFACTURERS OF THE— WHARTON Safety Railroad Switch

With Main Track Unbroken.

WHARTON Split Switch,

With Spiral Spring or Rubber Attachment.

WHARTON Spring Frog,

Plate or Skeleton Pattern.

WHARTON Stiff Frog,

With Wrought-Iron Clamps and Fillings.

WHARTON Patent Crossings,

With Wrought-Iron Clamps and Fillings.

Interlocking Apparatus, Johnston's Patent, and General Railway Supplies.

THE use of the Wharton Switch gives an unbroken main track, thus making travel absolutely safe from accidents from misplaced switches, and insuring unquestioned saving in wear and tear of rolling stock and track.

The Wharton Switch and Frogs are the standard on such roads as the Pennsylvania Railroad, New York, West Shore and Buffalo Railroad, Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad, Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, Central Pacific Railroad, etc.



JOHN WANAMAKER &amp; CO.

## Fall Clothing.

There is no more important subject in clothing for these bright but cool and treacherous days, (the more tempting the more dangerous,) than light-weight Overcoats.

If you want a fine coat here is the place to find it, and allow us to suggest, if you use fine clothes at all, your light overcoat ought to be fine, because you wear it so much, and carry it so much.

Whatever sort of a coat you may want, you will most likely find it here ready-made.

JOHN WANAMAKER & Co.,  
The Finest Clothing.

818, 820 and 822 CHESTNUT STREET,  
ADJOINING CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

INSURANCE AND TRUST COS.

## THE PROVIDENT LIFE AND TRUST COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Office, No. 409 CHESTNUT ST.

INCORPORATED THIRD MONTH 22, 1865.  
CHARTER PERPETUAL.

CAPITAL, . . . \$1,000,000.  
ASSETS, . . . \$14,583,444.83.

INSURES LIVES, GRANTS ANNUITIES, RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT, returnable on demand, for which interest is allowed, and is empowered by law to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, &c., for the faithful performance of which its capital and surplus fund furnish ample security.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS ARE KEPT SEPARATE AND APART from the assets of the Company.

The incomes of parties residing abroad carefully collected and duly remitted.

SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY, President.  
T. WISTAR BROWN, Vice President.  
ASA S. WING, Vice-President, and Actuary.  
JOSEPH ASHBROOK, Manager Insurance Dep't.  
J. ROBERTS FOULKE, Trust Officer.

### DIRECTORS:

Saml. R. Shipley, Phila.	Israel Morris, Phila.
T. Wistar Brown, Phila.	Chas. Hartshorne, Phila.
Richard Cadbury, Phila.	Wm. Gummere, Phila.
Henry Haines, Phila.	Frederic Collins, Phila.
Joshua H. Morris, Phila.	Philip C. Garrett, Phila.
Richard Wood, Phila.	Murray Shipley, Cincinnati.
William Hacker, Phila.	J. M. Albertson, Norristown.
Asa S. Wing, Philadelphia.	

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,  
STEAM HEATING AND VENTILATING,  
Wood's American Kitchen Range,  
39 SOUTH FOURTH ST.

INSURANCE AND TRUST COS.

## THE FIDELITY

Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit  
Company of Philadelphia,

325-331 CHESTNUT STREET.

### CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Capital, \$2,000,000. Surplus, \$1,000,000.

SECURITIES AND VALUABLES of every description, including BONDS and STOCKS, PLATE, JEWELRY, DEEDS, etc., taken for SAFE KEEPING on SPECIAL GUARANTEE at the lowest rates.

The company also RENTS SAFES INSIDE ITS BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, at prices varying from \$15 to \$75, according to size. An extra size for corporations and bankers; also, desirable safes in upper vaults for \$10. Rooms and desks adjoining vaults provided for safe-renters.

DEPOSITS OF MONEY RECEIVED ON INTEREST.

INCOME COLLECTED and remitted for a moderate charge.

The acts Company as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR and GUARDIAN, and RECEIVES AND EXECUTES TRUSTS of every description from the courts, corporations and individuals.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS are kept separate and apart from the assets of the Company. As additional security, the Company has a special trust capital of \$1,000,000, primarily responsible for its trust obligations.

WILLS RECEIPTED FOR and safely kept without charge.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, President.

JOHN B. GEST, Vice-President, and in charge of the Trust Department.

ROBERT PATTERSON, Treasurer and Secretary.

CHAS. ATHERTON, Assistant Secretary.

### DIRECTORS.

Stephen A. Caldwell,	William H. Merrick,
Edward W. Clark,	John B. Gest,
George F. Tyler,	Edward T. Steel,
Henry C. Gibson,	Thomas Drake,
Thomas McKean,	C. A. Griscom,
	John C. Bullitt.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

## THE GUARANTEE

TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY,

In its New Fire-Proof Building,

Nos. 316, 318 & 320 CHESTNUT STREET,

IS PREPARED TO RENT SAFES IN ITS FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF VAULTS, with Combination and Permutation Locks that can be opened only by the renter, at \$9, \$10, \$14, \$16 and \$20; large sizes for corporations and bankers.

ALLOW INTEREST ON DEPOSITS OF MONEY. ACT AS EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, Attorney, etc.

EXECUTE TRUSTS of every kind under appointment of States, Courts, Corporations or Individuals—holding Trust Funds separate and apart from all other assets of the Company.

COLLECT INTEREST OR INCOME, and transact all other business authorized by its charter.

RECEIVE FOR SAFE KEEPING, UNDER GUARANTEE, VALUABLES of every description, such as Coupon, Registered and other Bonds, Certificates of Stock, Deeds, Mortgages, Coin, Plate, Jewelry, etc., etc.

RECEIPT FOR AND SAFELY KEEP WILLS without charge.

For further information, call at the office or send for a circular.

THOMAS COCHRAN, President.

EDWARD C. KNIGHT, Vice-President.

JOHN S. BROWN, Treasurer.

JOHN JAY GILROY, Secretary.

RICHARD C. WINSHIP, Trust Officer.

### DIRECTORS.

Thomas Cochran,	Charles S. Rinchman,
Edward C. Knight,	Clayton French,
J. Barlow Moorhead,	W. Rutch Wister,
Charles S. Pancoast,	Alfred Fidler,
Thomas MacKellar,	Daniel Donovan,
John J. Stadiger,	Wm. J. Howard,
	J. Dickinson Sergeant.

INSURANCE AND TRUST COS.

## THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE Co.

Office in Company's Building,

308 and 310 Walnut St., Phila.



CASH CAPITAL, . . . . \$400,000 00  
Reserve for reinsurance and all other claims, . . . . 852,970 25  
Surplus over all liabilities, . . 551,548 96

Total Assets, January 1st, 1884,

**\$1,804,519.21.**

### DIRECTORS:

T. H. MONTGOMERY, CHAS. W. POULTNEY,  
JOHN WELSH, ISRAEL MORRIS,  
JOHN T. LEWIS, JOHN P. WETHERILL,  
THOMAS R. MARIS, WILLIAM W. PAUL,  
PEMBERTON S. HUTCHINSON.

THOMAS H. MONTGOMERY, President.

ALBERT C. L. CRAWFORD, Secretary.

RICHARD MARIS, Assistant Secretary.

## INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

## NORTH-AMERICA,

No. 232 Walnut Street.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1794.

Fire, Marine and Inland Insurance.

### CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Capital, . . . \$3,000,000.

Total Assets, 1st January, 1884, \$9,071,696.33.

Surplus over all liabilities, \$3,211,964.65.

### DIRECTORS:

Charles Platt,	Samuel Field,
George L. Harrison,	Charles H. Rogers,
Francis R. Cape,	Thomas McKean,
Edward S. Clarke,	John Lowber Welsh,
T. Charlton Henry,	John S. Newbold,
Clement A. Griscom,	John A. Brown,
William Brockie,	Edward S. Buckley,
Henry Winsor,	George Whitney,
William H. Trotter,	Robert M. Lewis,
Albert F. Damon,	Henry H. Houston.

CHARLES PLATT, President.

T. CHARLTON HENRY, Vice-President.

WM. A. PLATT, 2d Vice-President.

GREVILLE E. FRYER, Secretary.

EUGENE L. ELLISON, Assistant Secretary.

Copy of advertisements for THE AMERICAN, should be in hand Thursday, 9 A. M., to insure insertion.